



# FEATURE

## COMICS

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★  
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MARCH  
No. 108

*The* **DOLL MAN**  
DEFIES  
**CATEYE!**



LALA PALOOZA



RUSTY RYAN



PERKY



BLIMPY



STILL  
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PAGES  
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# A Treasury of HOBBIES and CRAFTS

by MICHAEL ESTRIN

Over 200 Make-It-Yourself Projects  
Fully Explained

FULL-SIZE Working Patterns or Diagrams

All Materials Specified, with sizes and quantities

Simplified, step-by-step Working Procedure

Require a minimum of Tools, usually available in every home

**Greatest Gold-Mine of  
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Ever Crammed into  
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**14 Complete Sections  
Each Devoted to a  
Different, Popular Hobby!**

**400 Photos—Diagrams  
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with simple, How-To-  
Do-It Explanations—  
Show YOU how to make  
Useful Things!**

There is a unique and thrilling enjoyment in creating something with your own hands. It is a three-fold pleasure: in the planning; in the doing; and in the use of the object created. There never has been a handicraft book like this one. It is a treasure-chest of fascinating facts and working procedure, on hobbies and crafts—and it is packed with useful and artistic articles, decorative objects and home improvements ANYONE can easily make, and EVERYONE will enjoy!

It may be just a rag doll that you have made for a little girl, or a little silver bracelet that you have cut, hammered and decorated for your wife or girl friend—but if you have made it yourself, it will give you more pleasure and pride than anything like it that you can buy.

Just imagine what fun and satisfaction you'll get out of making a leather wallet for yourself; a pewter candy dish for the house; or of whitening some quaint animals for decoration. Imagine your thrill and the savings in money also, in being able to build a complete breakfast-table-and-henck set, for under \$10 instead of the \$40 it would cost to buy.

A TREASURY OF HOBBIES AND CRAFTS, the title of this brand new book, means just what it says. It is a "treasury" of the most popular handicrafts. Even if you have never handled tools in your life, you'll be able to do expert craft work. It is designed to help the beginner get started and carry him through to the more advanced stages. This handbook of craft instructions guides you through the ABC's of every step and process—and the more than 400 illustrations enable you to SEE at a glance WHAT to do and HOW to do it.

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All FULL-SIZE and Easy to Trace or Copy—Over 1000 designs, including: Geometrical, Silhouette, Floral, Animal, Religious, and other designs. Projects, from: 5 models and designs for decorative wallwork in tin, wood, plaster, wood, leather, etc.

**Just Look at This Partial List of All  
the Things You Can Make and Do**

- 1. WHITTILING**  
The best woods to use—cutting technique—whittling and painting. Whittling: Pooch; Saw-Fish; Whittling; Cat; Elephant; Nag; Sleeping Mexican.
- 2. LET'S MAKE MAGIC**  
How to perform "magic" stunts. Illustrations and instructions for performing: Mental Miracle; Whiskaway; The Flying Coin; Color Divination; Impossible Release; Color Changing Balloon; etc.
- 3. GARDENING**  
How to get started; simple vegetable garden; growing beautiful flowers; building a rock garden; grow your own fruit. Indoor gardening. Soil-less gardening.
- 4. MODEL RAILROADING**  
How to develop a home-built, home-housed miniature railroad. Locating your line—different layouts—building your railroad—tracks—train set—accessories—scenery.
- 5. BASKETRY**  
Materials used—description of weaves—making baskets—directions for making different shaped baskets—Coloring and Finishing—Dyeing.
- 6. WOOD-WORKING**  
Tools and how to use them—Painting and Decorating: How to make; Wall Bookcase; Clocks; Sand; Dog House; Sewing Stand; Tree Stand; Game Table; See-Saw; Sand Box; Breakfast Table and Benches; etc.
- 7. DRAWING IS FUN**  
It is easy to teach yourself to draw. How to begin—working materials—techniques—perspective—composition. How to draw: still life, landscapes, animals, people, etc.
- 8. MINIATURE FURNITURE**  
General directions on procedure. Patterns and instructions for making complete Dining Room Set, and Bedroom Set.
- 9. MAKING DOLLS**  
Tools and materials—patterns—sewing—stuffing—and finishing. Making a Little Girl Doll, Boy Doll, A Kitten, A Puppy.
- 10. SOAP SCULPTURE**  
Working Hints—Tools—Patterns and directions for carving: People, Animals, Birds, Fish, Buildings, etc.
- 11. PHOTOGRAPHY**  
Shooting the picture only half the adventure; test comes with own processing and printing, cropping and enlarging.
- 12. PLASTIC CRAFT**  
Which plastic most suitable for home craftsmen—qualities of plastics—working procedure. How to make: Desk, Bioter; Napkin Holder; Cigarette Case; Cross Pendant; Knife Rack; Costume Rings; Pins; Pendants; Brooches; Bracelets; Earrings; etc.
- 13. LEATHER CRAFT**  
What leathers to use—tools and types of leatherwork; Methods of working leather. Projects: Pillow cover, Desk Pad, Scrap Book, etc.
- 14. METAL CRAFT**  
Metals to use—tools—protectives, finishing and polishing. How to make: Tie Clips; Letter Opener; Ash Trays; Candy Dish; Metal Bracelets; etc.

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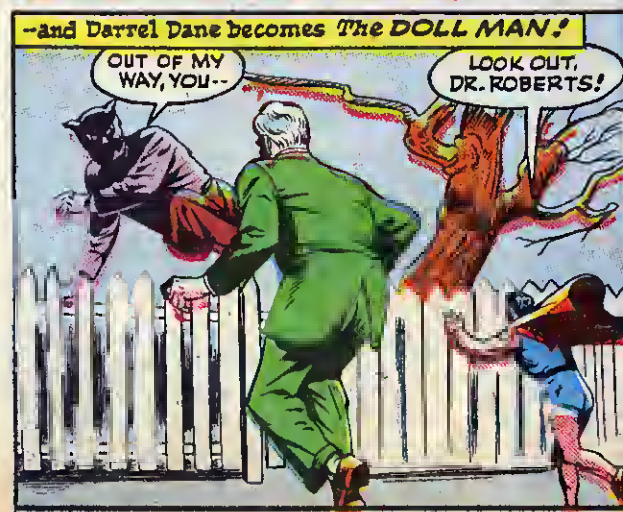
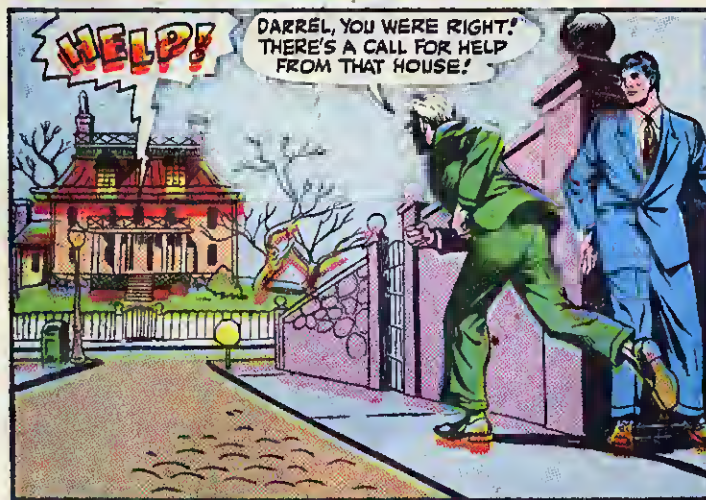
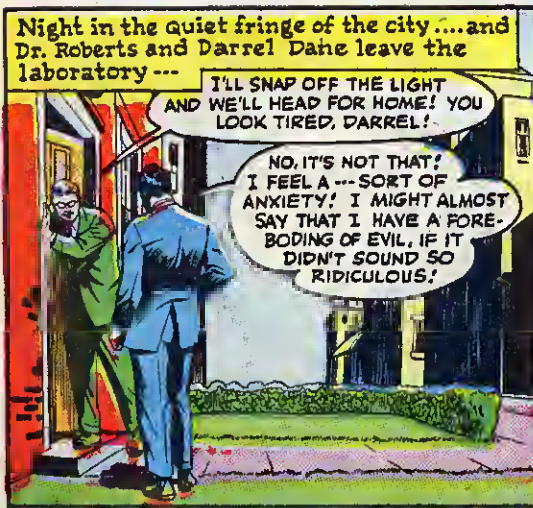
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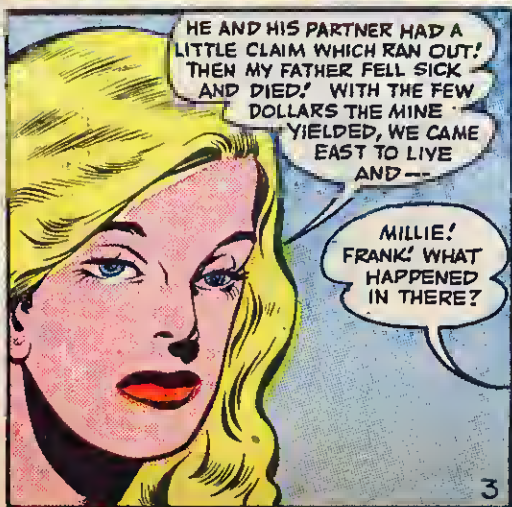
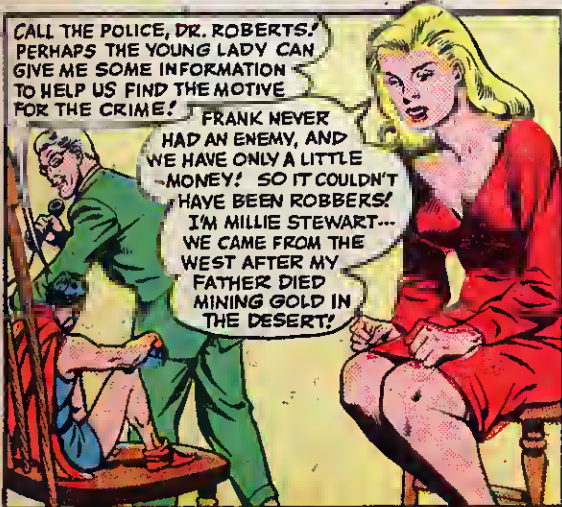
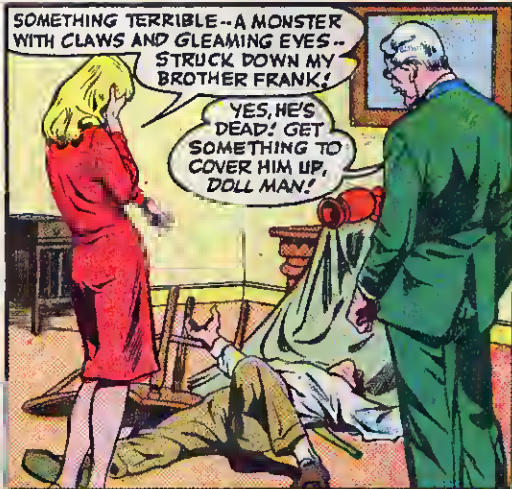
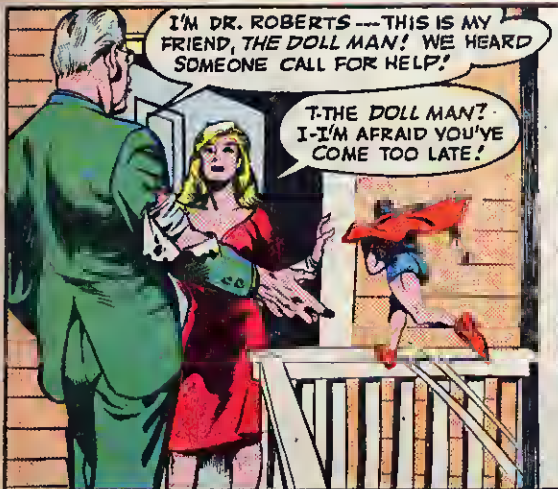
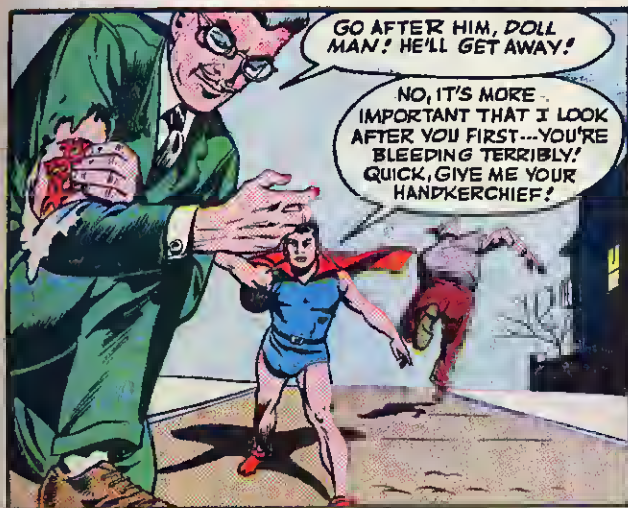
When darkness dimmed the eyes of normal human beings, **CATEYE** sallied forth to do his deeds... blacker than midnight, grimmer than the grave!

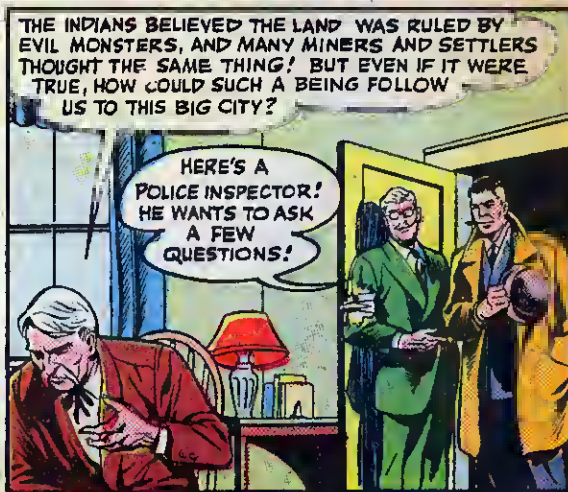
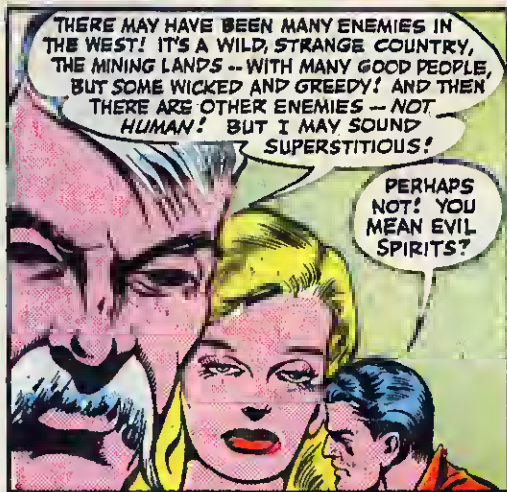
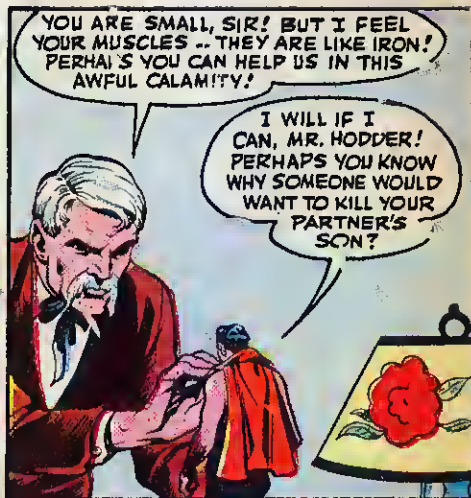
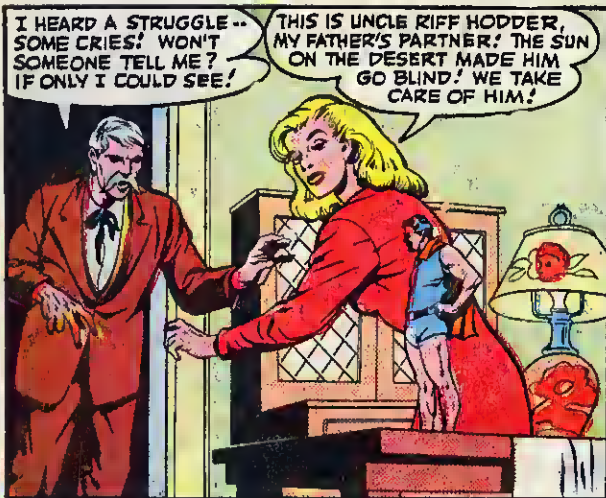
Then Darrel Dane exerted the cosmic power of his will to become **THE DOLL MAN**, mighty midget of right and justice, and faced this terror in the night!



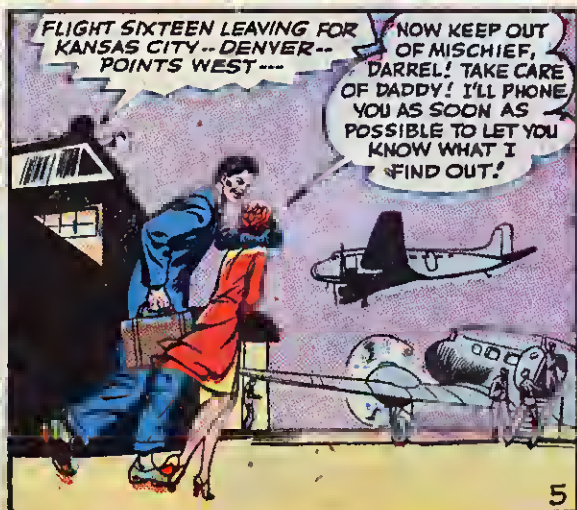
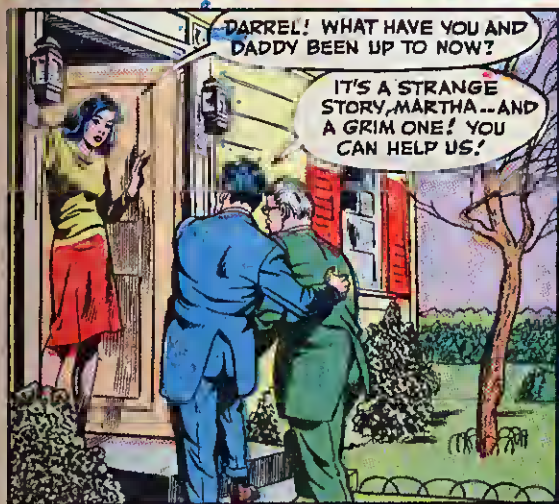
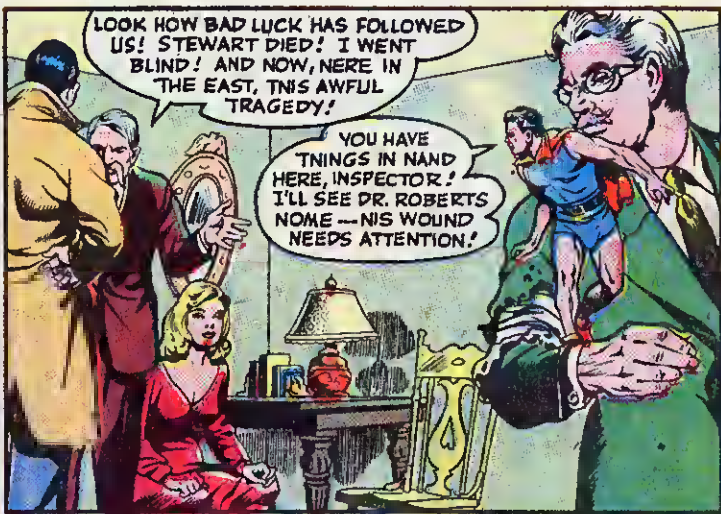
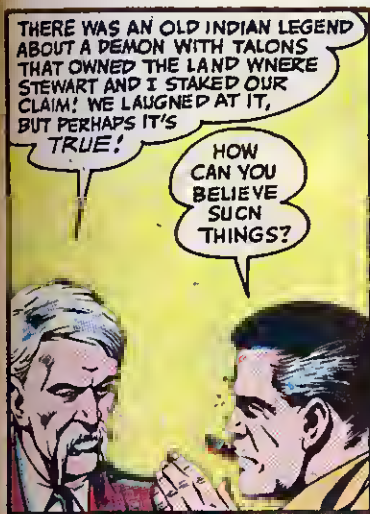




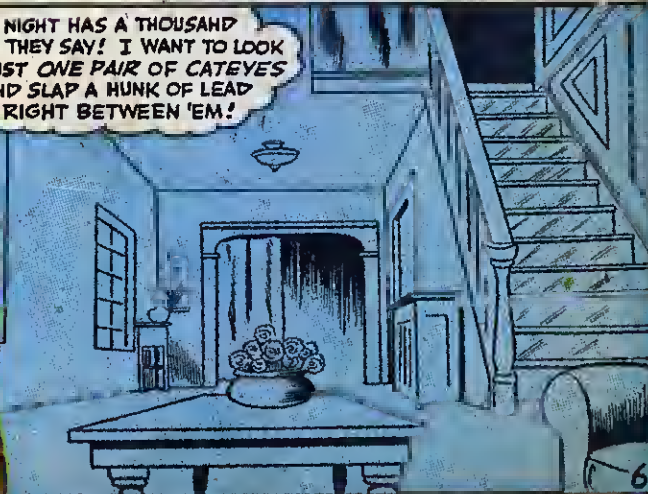
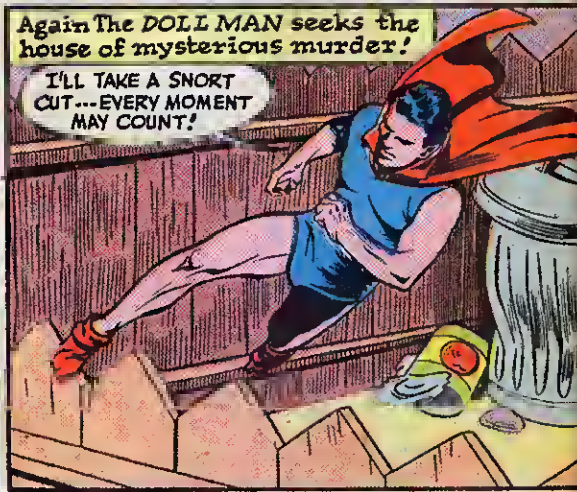
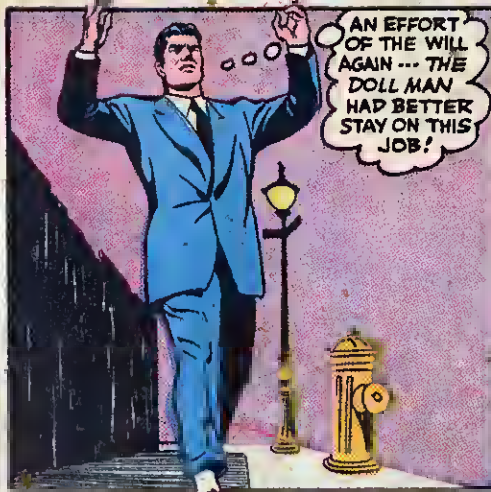




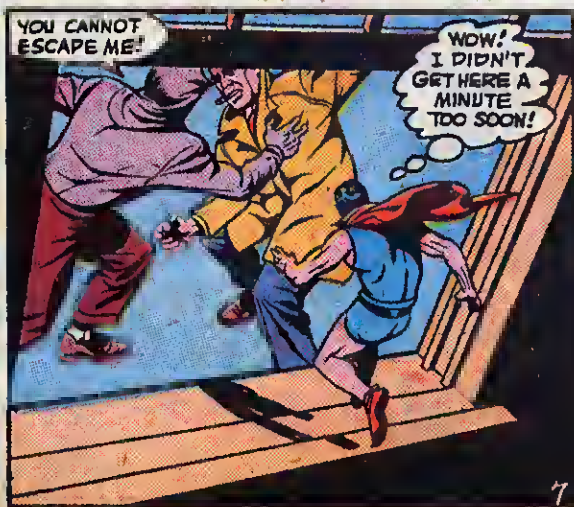
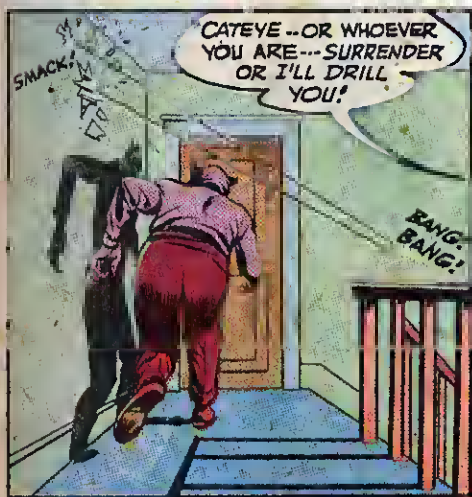




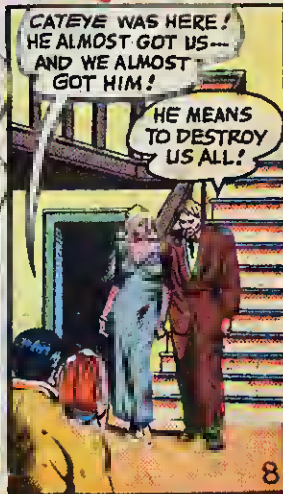
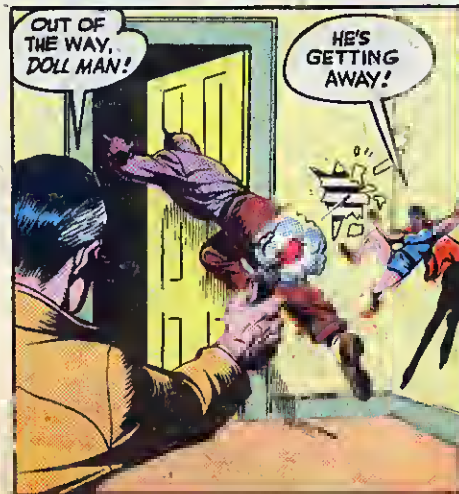
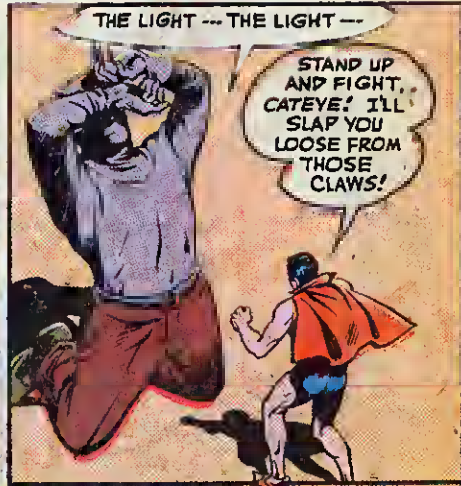
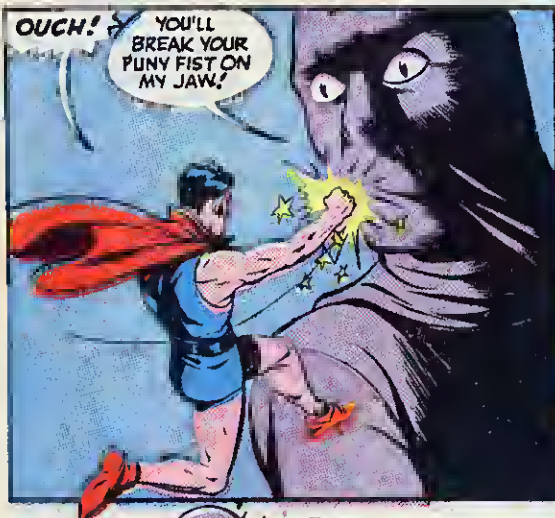




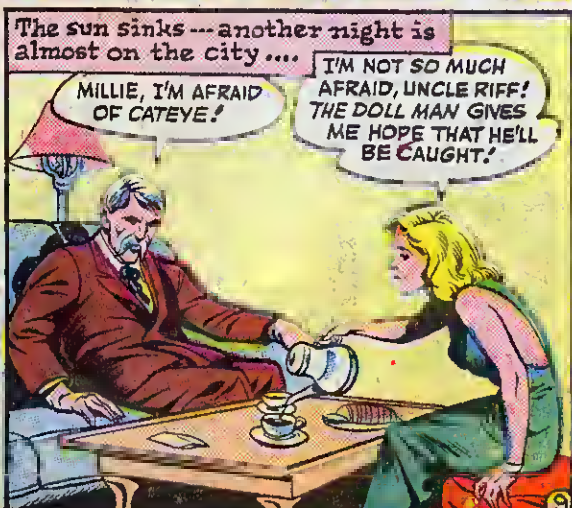
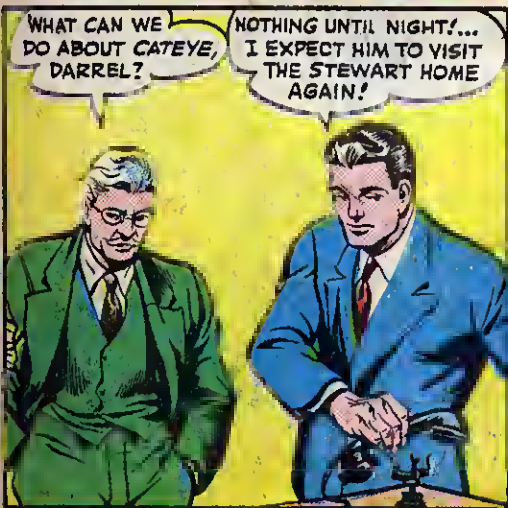
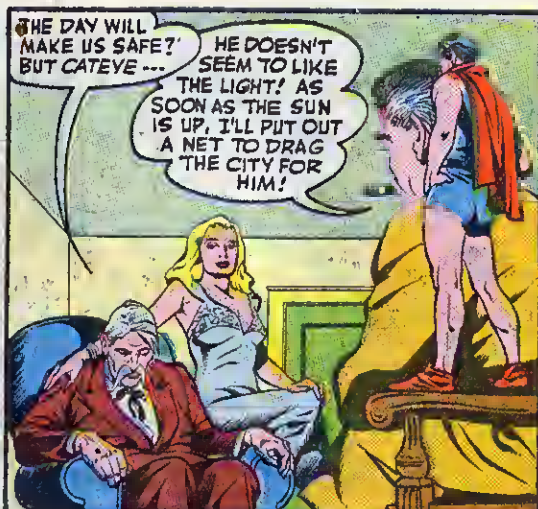
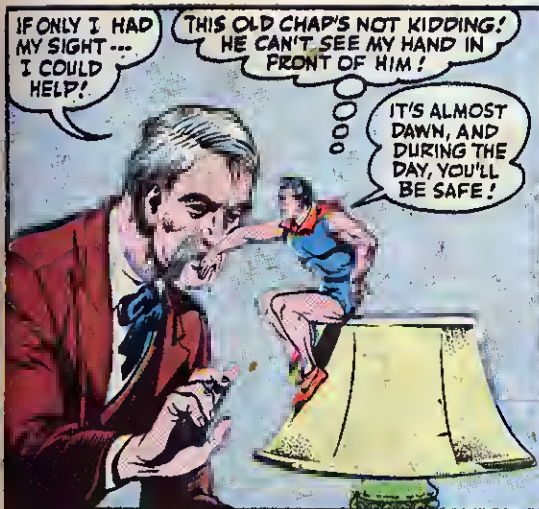










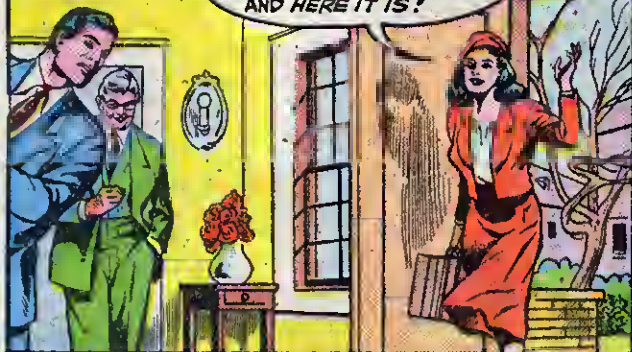




At the same time, at the home of Dr. Roberts...

MARTHA! HOW DID YOU GET BACK SO SOON?

WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED THERE, I CALLED SOME FRIENDS OF MINE AT AN AVIATION EXPERIMENTAL STATION! THEY JET-PROPELLED ME HOME WITH THE NEWS-- AND HERE IT IS!



And at Police Headquarters...

I STILL STICK TO MY STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, COMMISSIONER! I WANT TO GO BACK AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK AND...

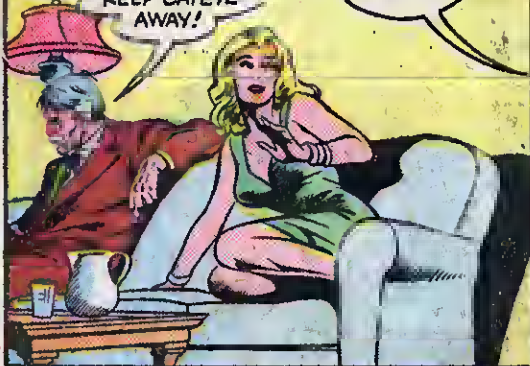
I'M GOING MYSELF, INSPECTOR! IF YOU TOLD THE TRUTH, YOU GET PROMOTED! IF YOU'RE KIDDING US, YOU GET BUSTED DOWN TO WALKING A BEAT AGAIN!



A short time later...

ARE THE LIGHTS ON, MILLIE? DON'T TURN THEM OFF --- THEY KEEP CATEYE AWAY!

SSST! MILLIE, STEP THIS WAY!



THE DOLL MAN! YOU CAME TO PROTECT US?



TO PUT AN END TO CATEYE! IT'S DARK NOW! GET HODDER TO HIS ROOM---THEN COME BACK AND TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!



BUT WITH THE LIGHTS OFF, CATEYE WILL COME!

I WANT HIM TO COME! I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HIM AND I'M GOING TO EXPOSE HIM FOR THE CRUEL MASQUERADER HE IS!



I TRUST THE DOLL MAN! I'LL DO IT!

UNCLE RIFF, LET ME HELP YOU TO YOUR ROOM! YOU CAN LOCK THE DOORS AND WINDOWS AND BE SAFE!

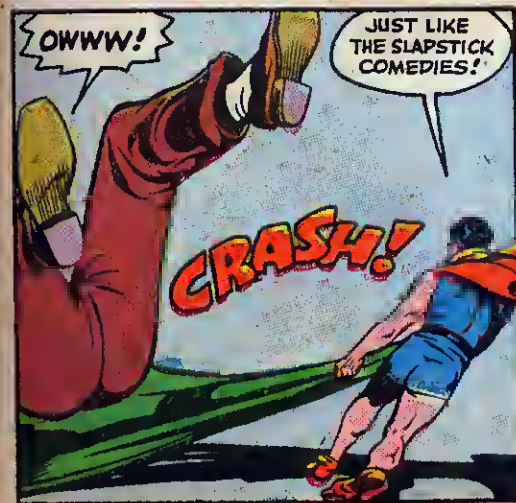
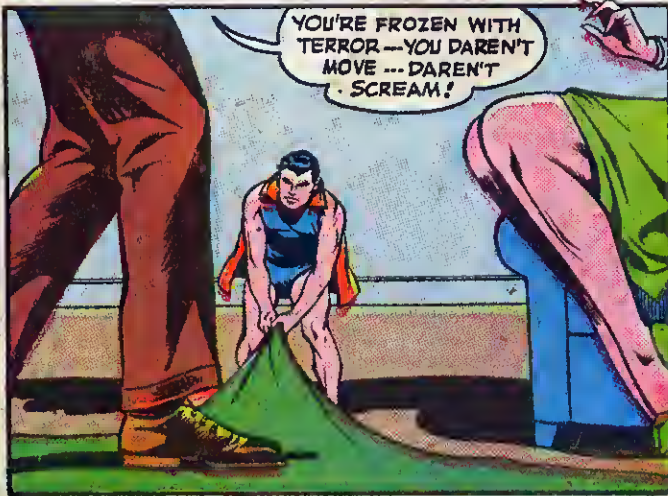
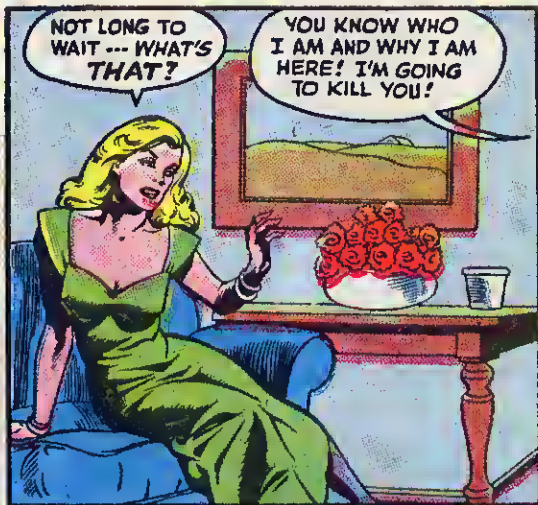
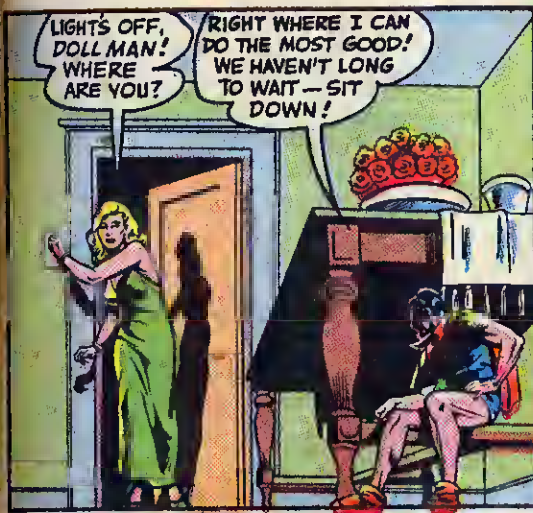


IF ONLY I HAD MY EYES, MILLIE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROTECT YOU!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, UNCLE RIFF!

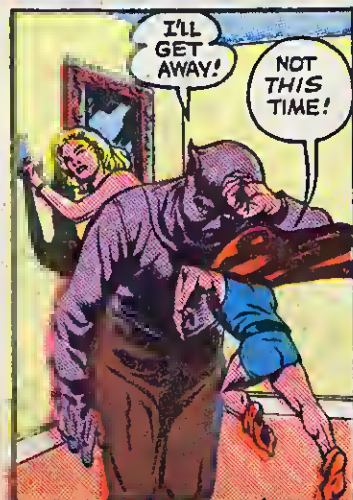
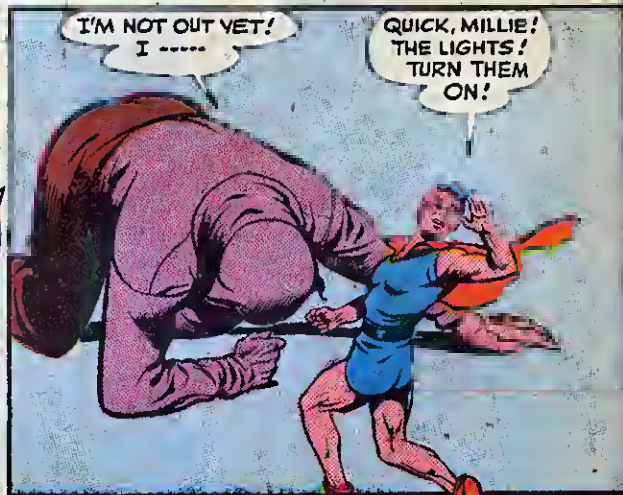
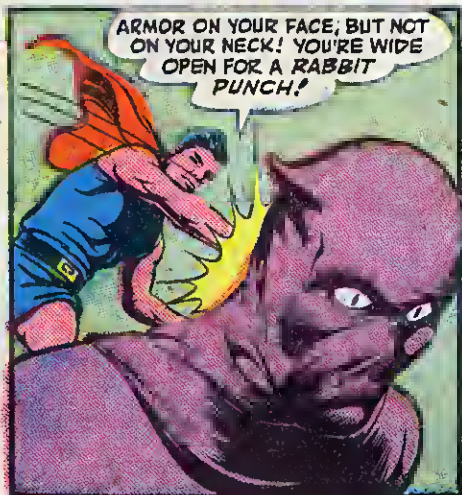




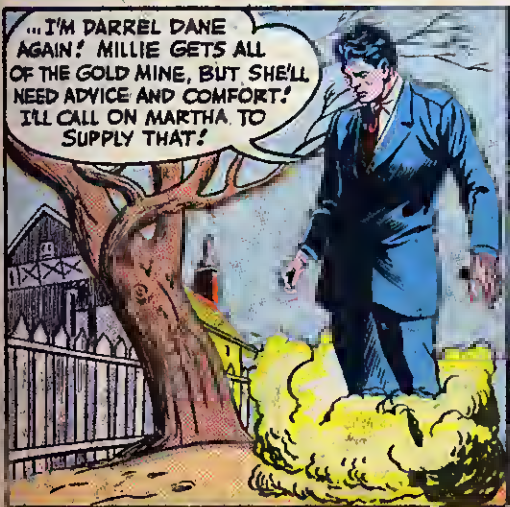
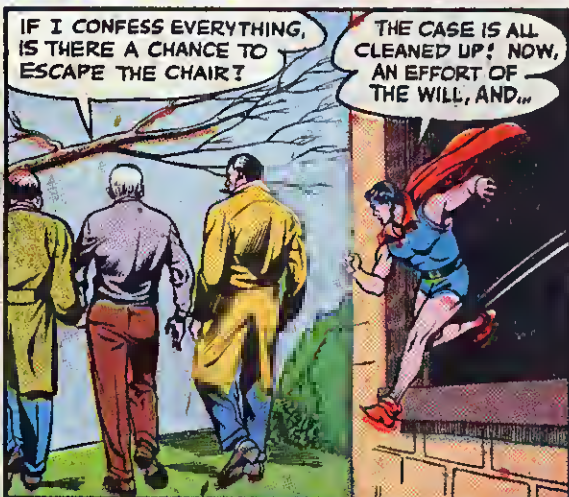
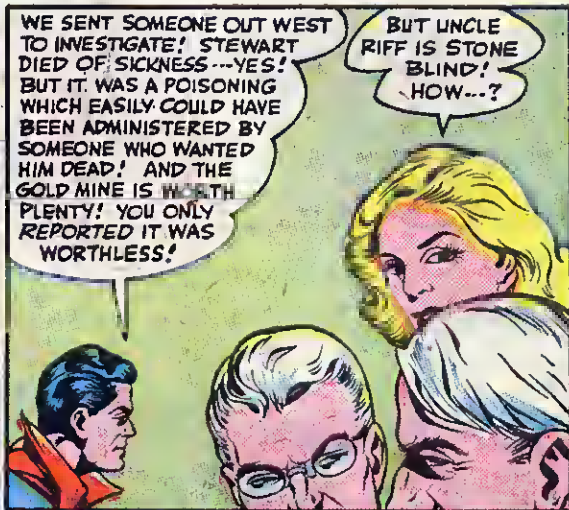
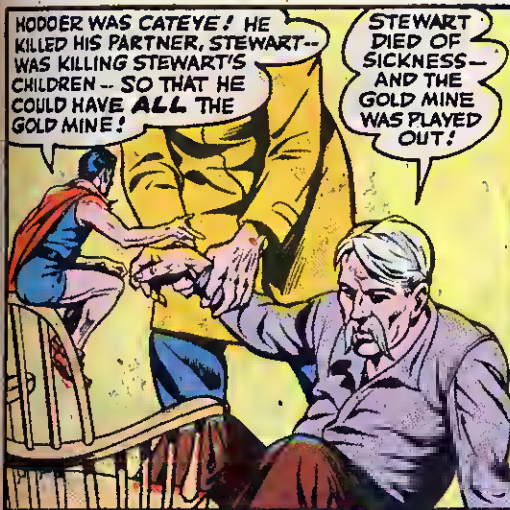




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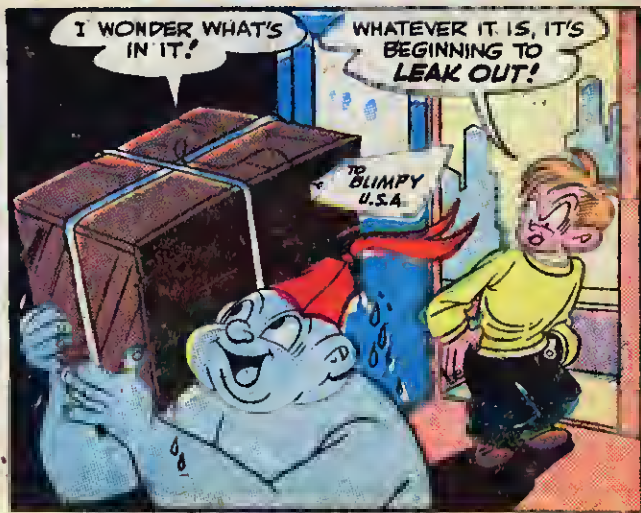
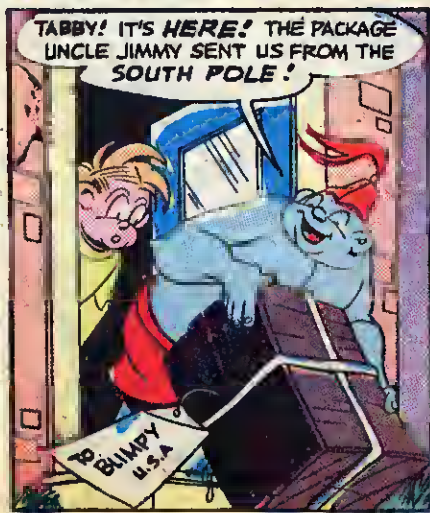
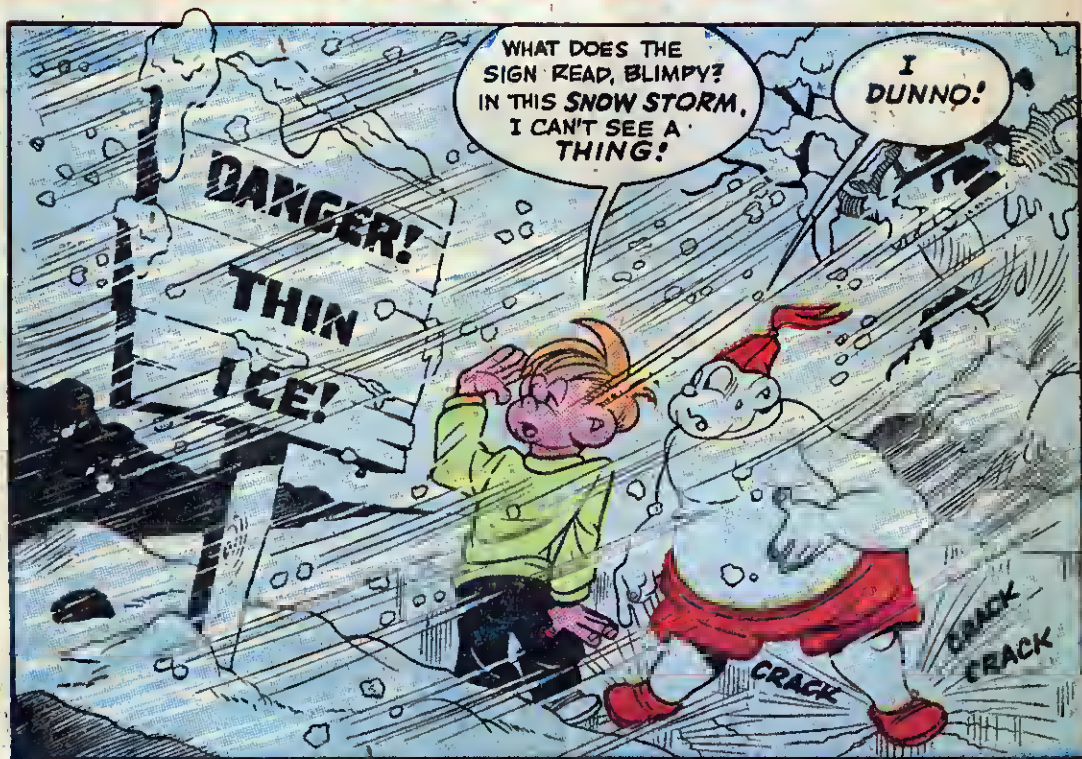




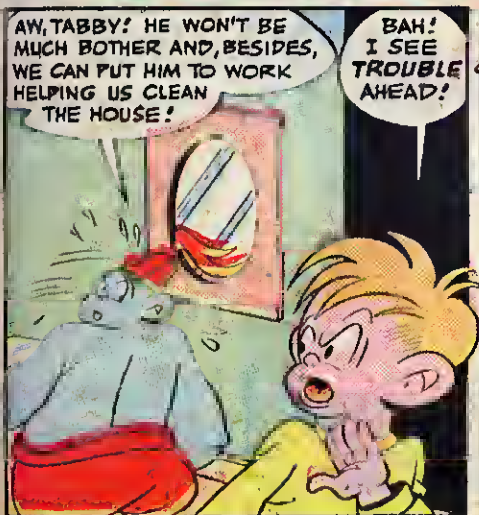
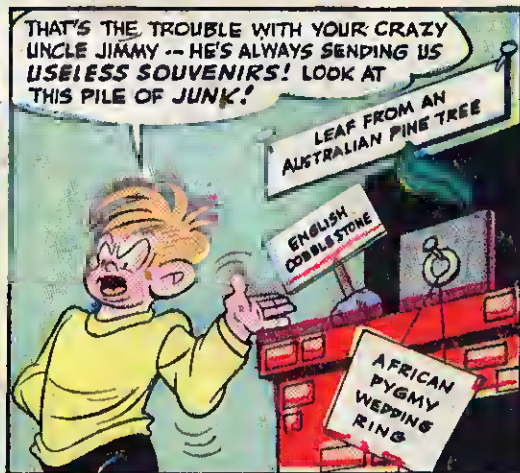
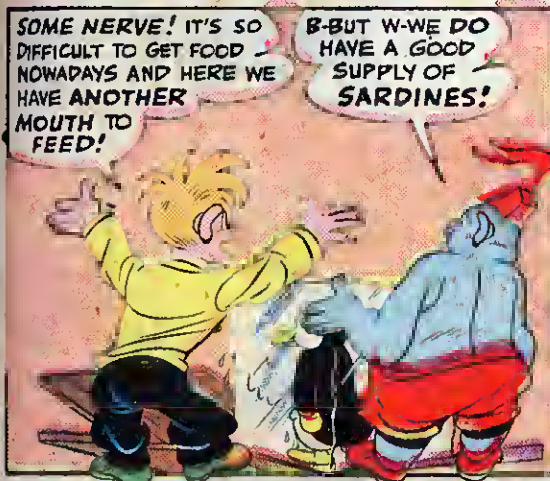
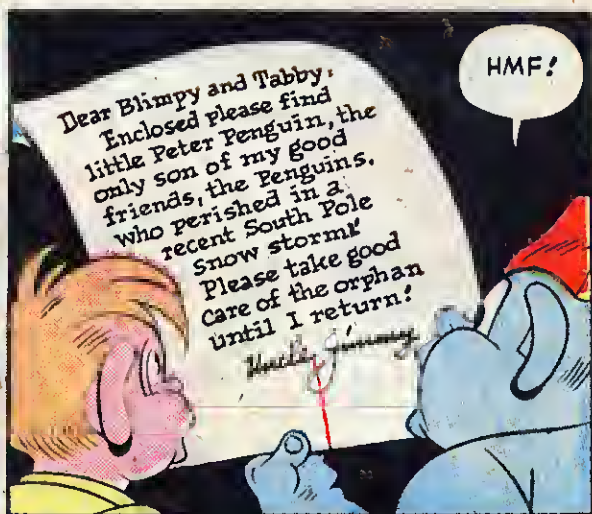
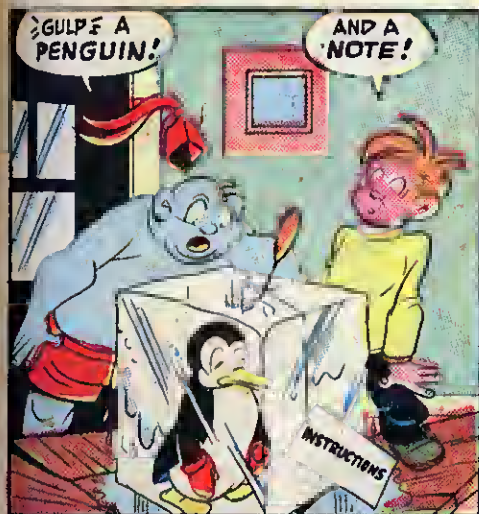




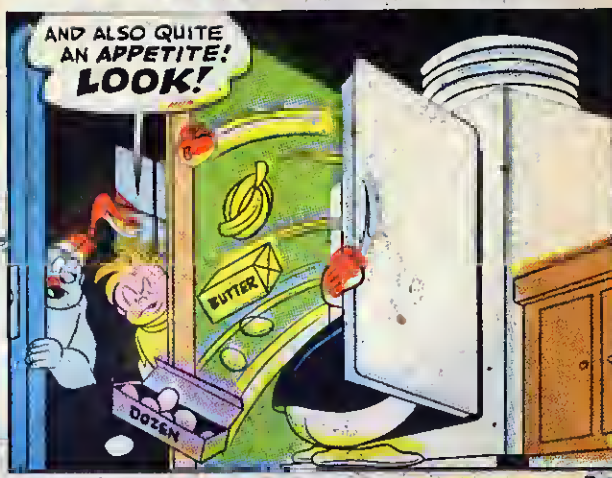
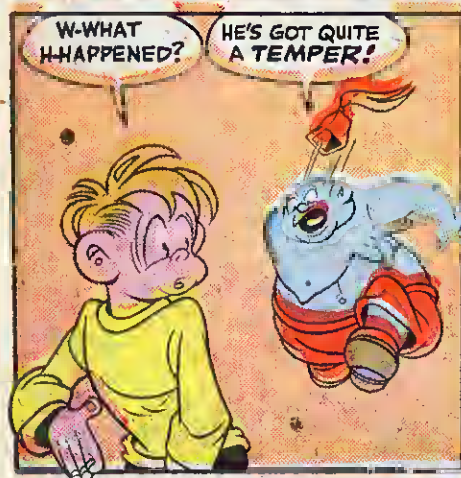
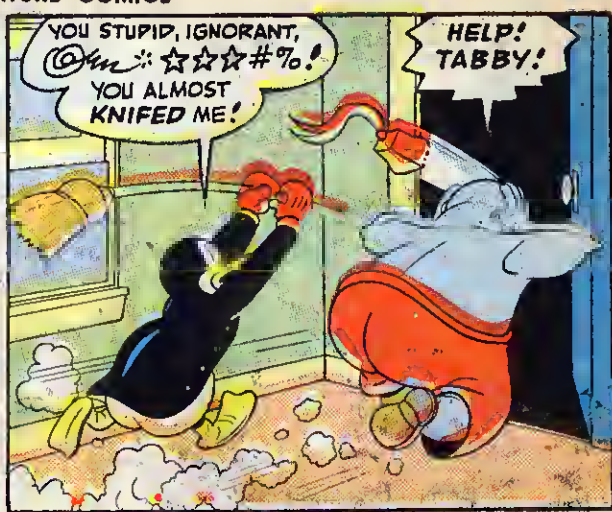
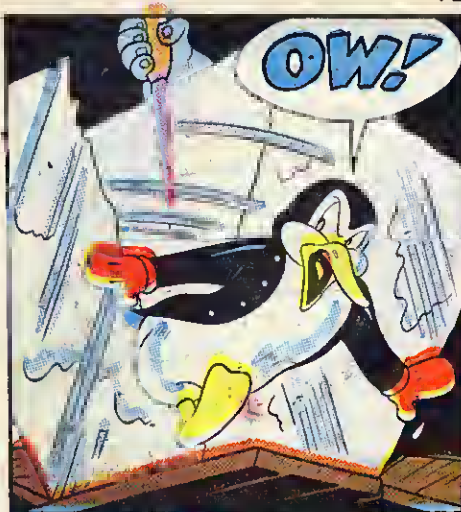
# BLIMPY











**SO...**  
Peter Penguin found a home!

**BUT**  
things were not too rosy for BLIMPY and TABBY

At meal time, for example...



Peter would eat between two and three hundred quarts of ice cream, mostly vanilla!

ER... P-PLEASE TRY SOME SARDINES!

OKAY! IF YOU PUT 'EM ON ICE CREAM!

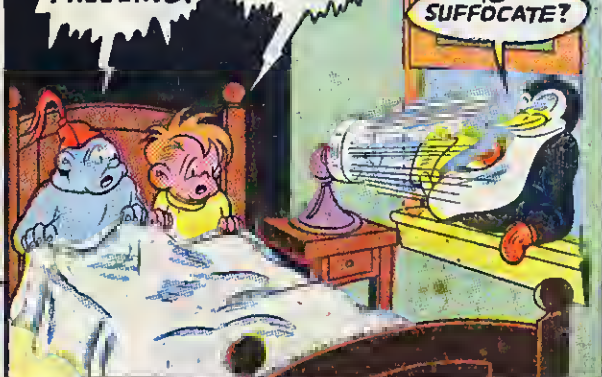


At bedtime, it was something ELSE!

C-CLOSE THE WINDOW, PETE! ...WE'RE FREEZING!

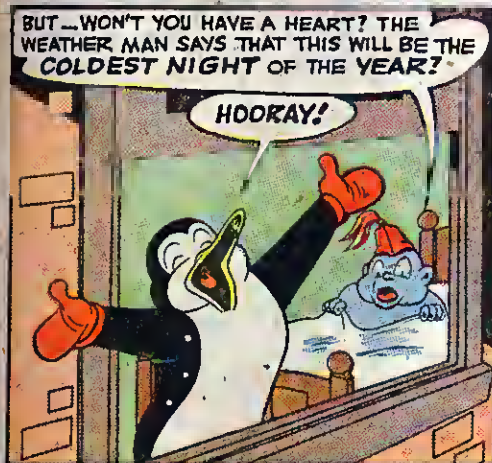
BRR-RR!

WHAT'S TH' MATTER, BUD? YOU WANT ME TO SUFFOCATE?

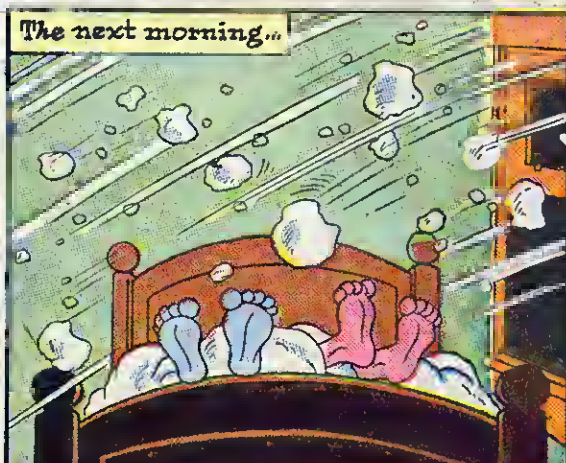


BUT... WON'T YOU HAVE A HEART? THE WEATHER MAN SAYS THAT THIS WILL BE THE COLDEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR?

HOORAY!



The next morning...

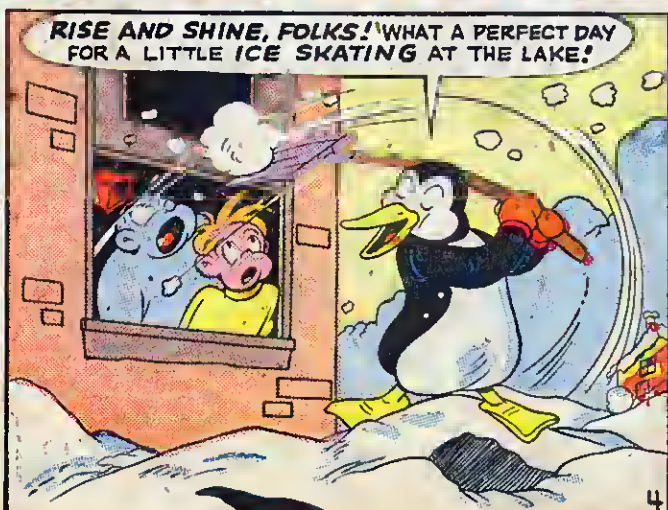


BLIMPY! IT'S SNOWING IN! DO SOMETHING!

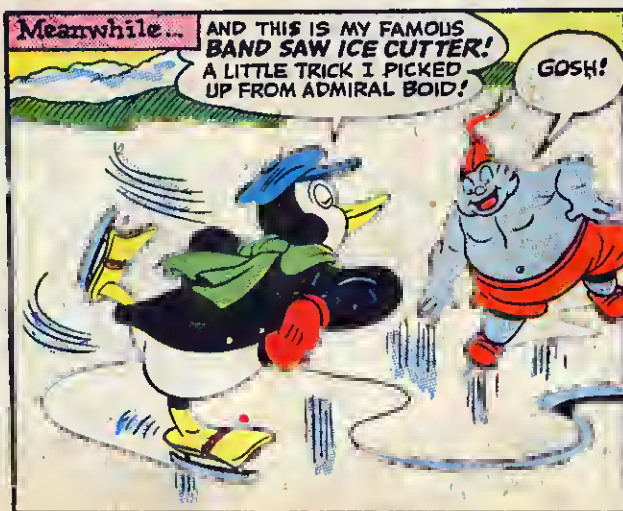
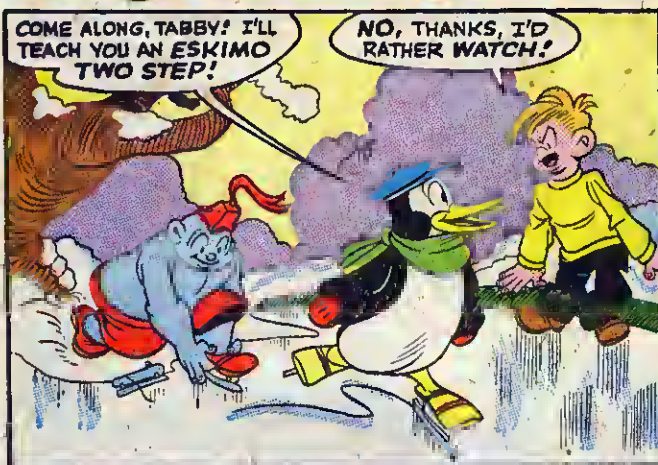
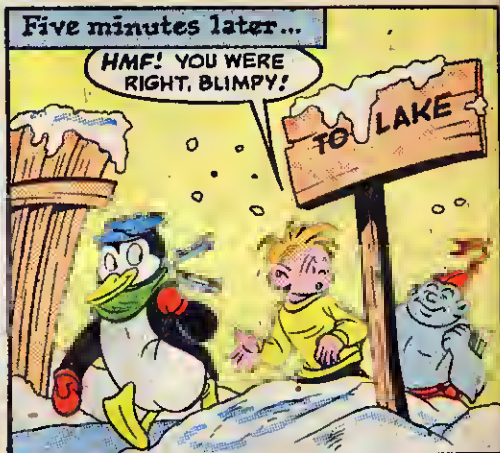
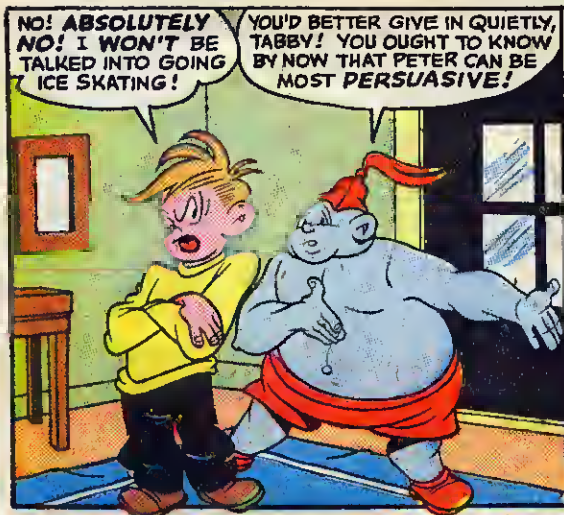
HUH?



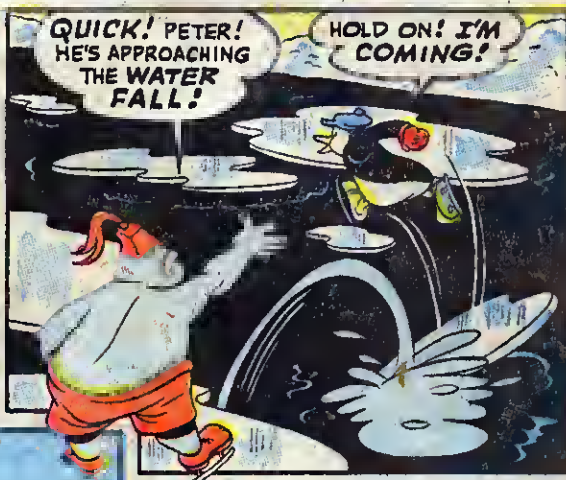
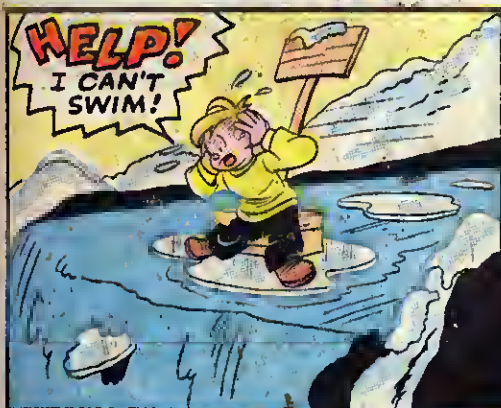
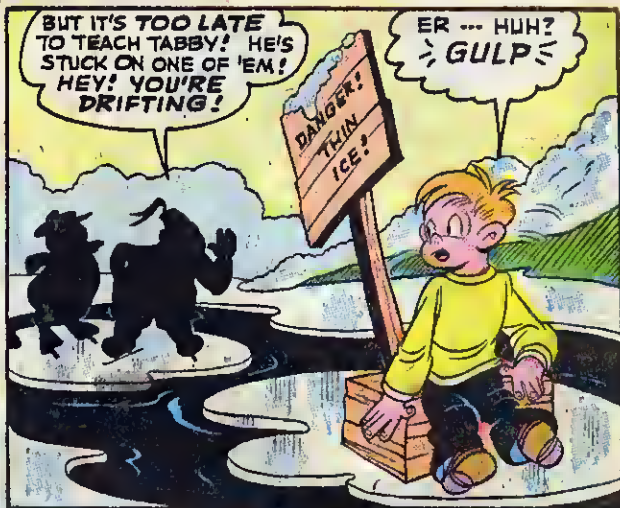
RISE AND SHINE, FOLKS! WHAT A PERFECT DAY FOR A LITTLE ICE SKATING AT THE LAKE!



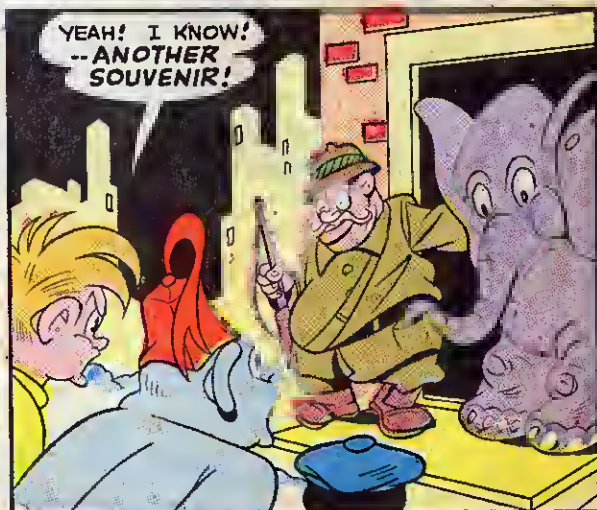
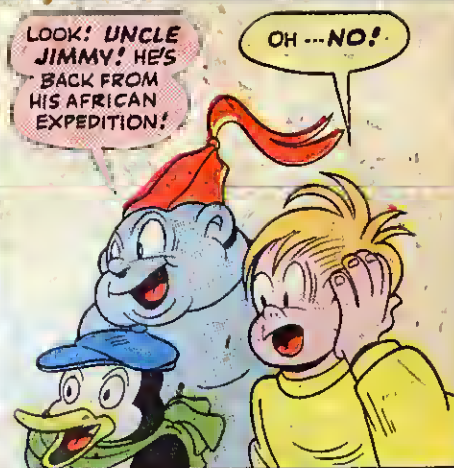
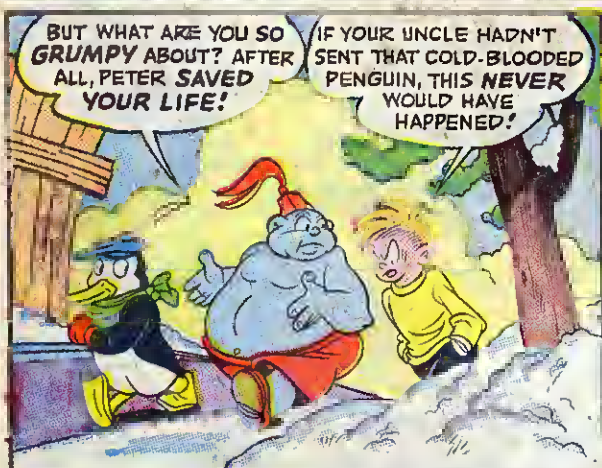
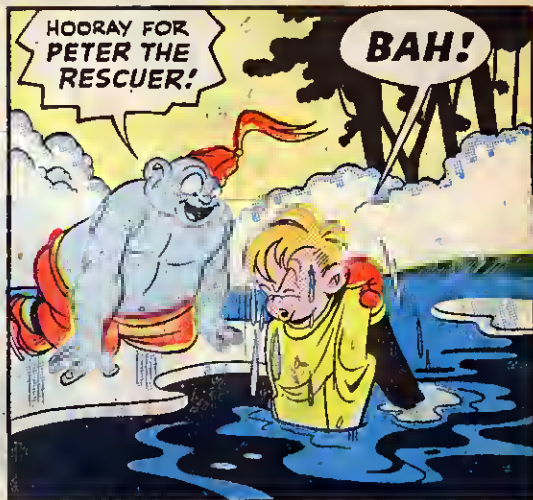
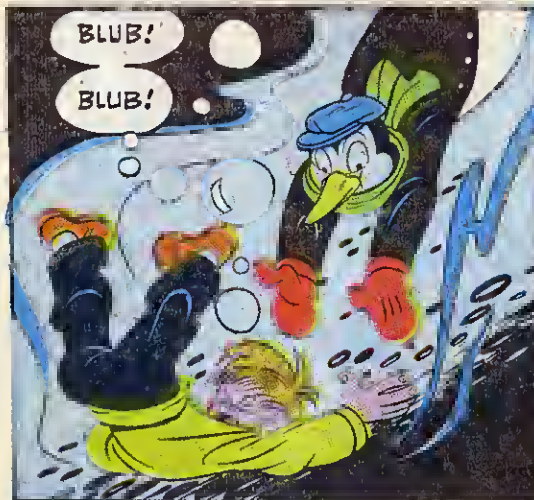














# PERKY

**LEGGO!!**  
IT'S MY CAKE  
AND I WANT TO  
EAT IT!

THAT'S JUST IT...  
YOU CAN'T **HAVE**  
YOUR CAKE AND  
**EAT** IT, TOO!



**W**hen it comes to getting around, Perky takes the cake! It started when he volunteered to get into the amateur magician's vanishing box at the vaudeville show--and vanished! Since then, each time the lever is pulled on the box, Perky goes flying off to worlds beyond....

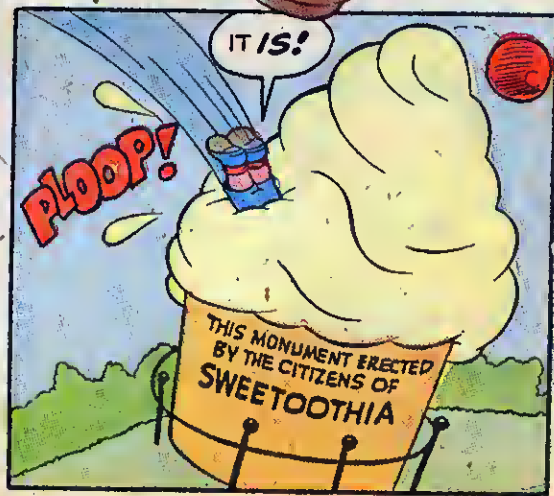
A CHARLOTTE RUSSE?  
NO--NO! IT CAN'T  
BE TRUE!



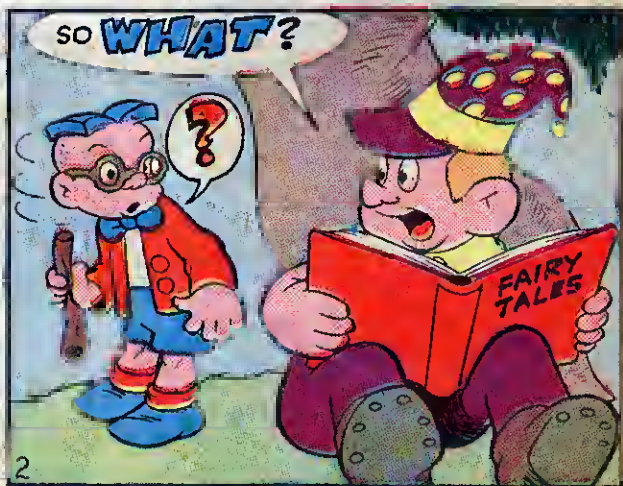
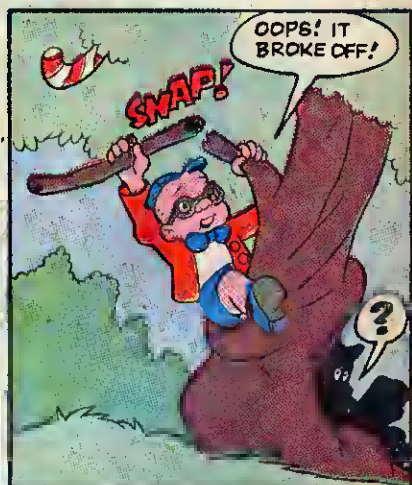
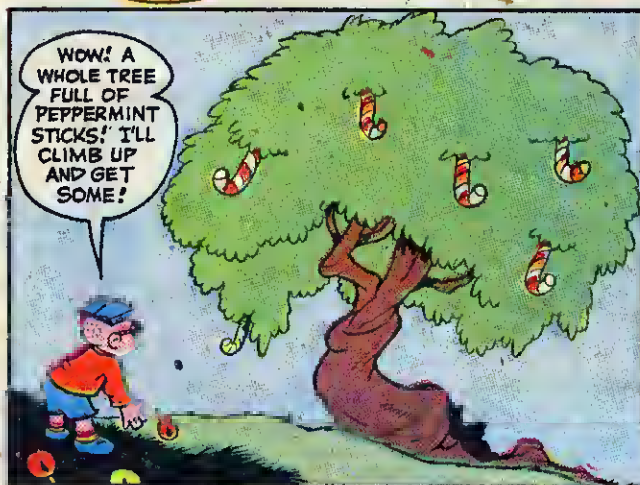
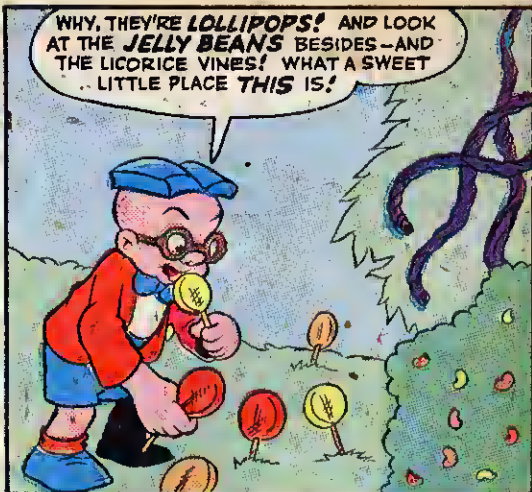
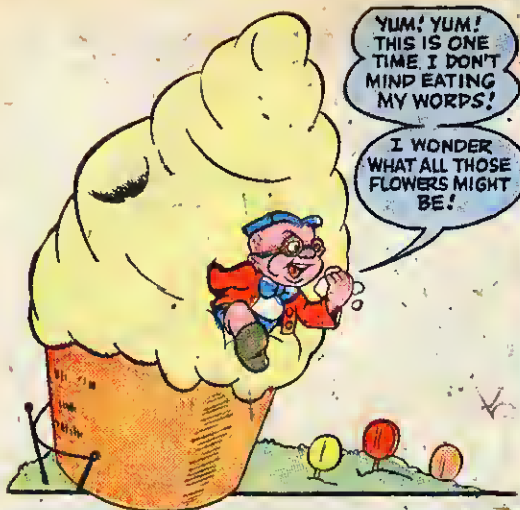
IT IS!

**FLOOP!**

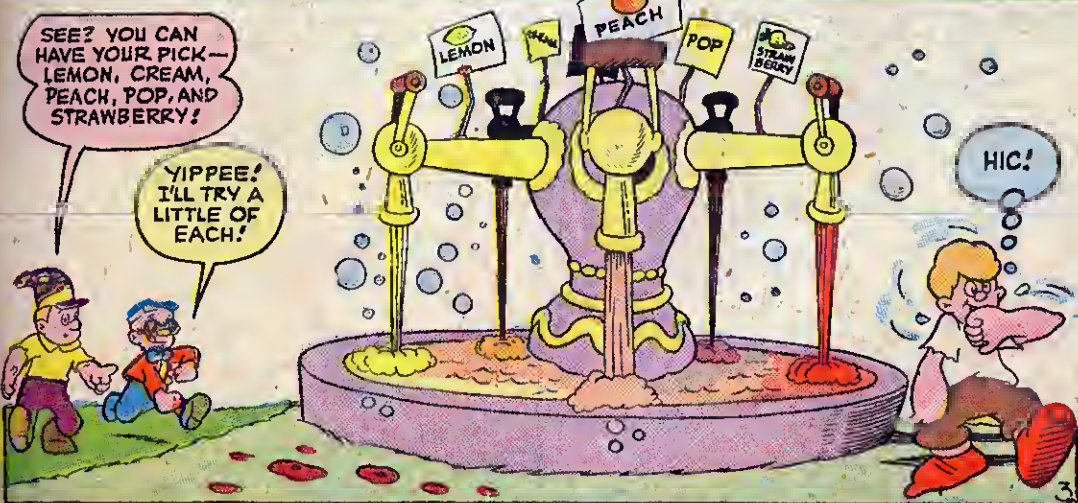
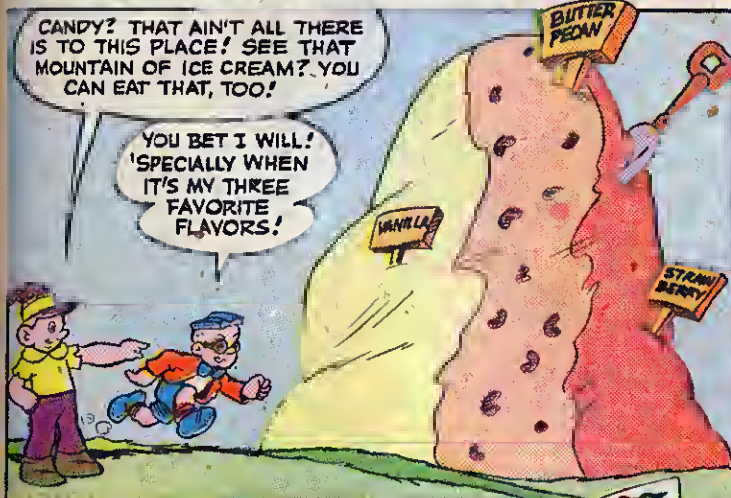
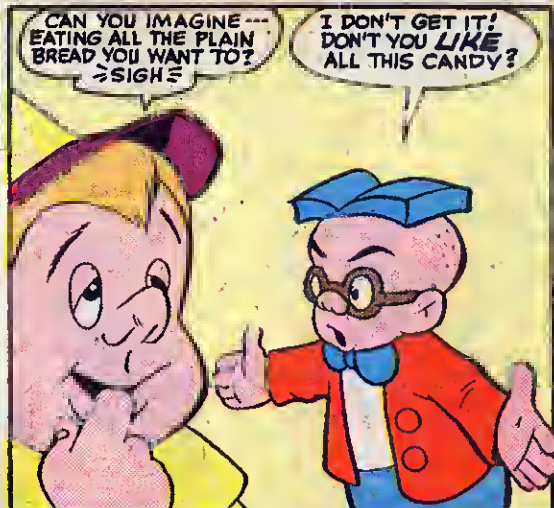
THIS MONUMENT ERECTED  
BY THE CITIZENS OF  
**SWEETTOOTHIA**



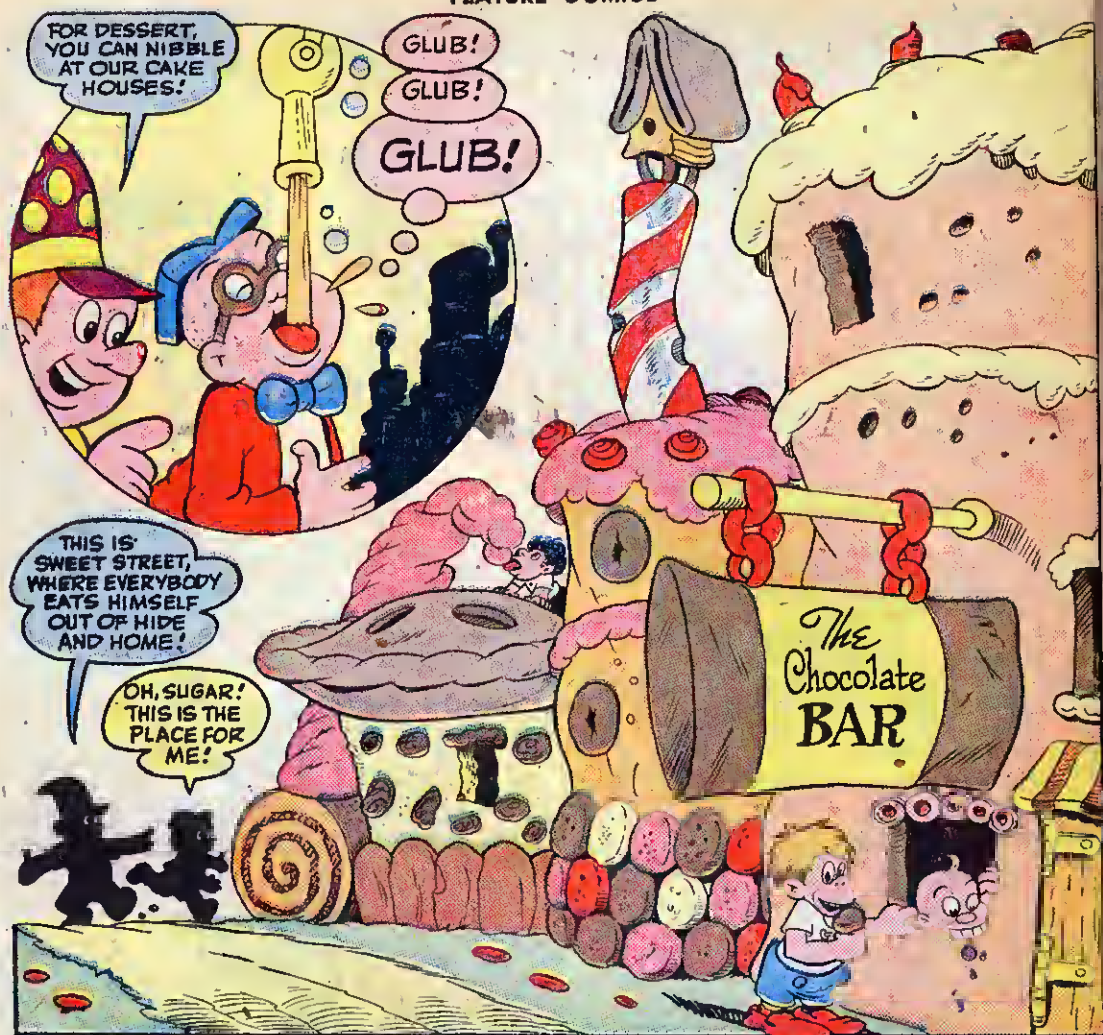




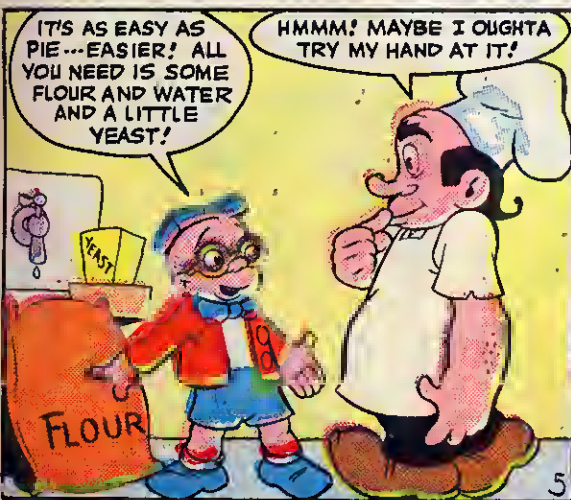
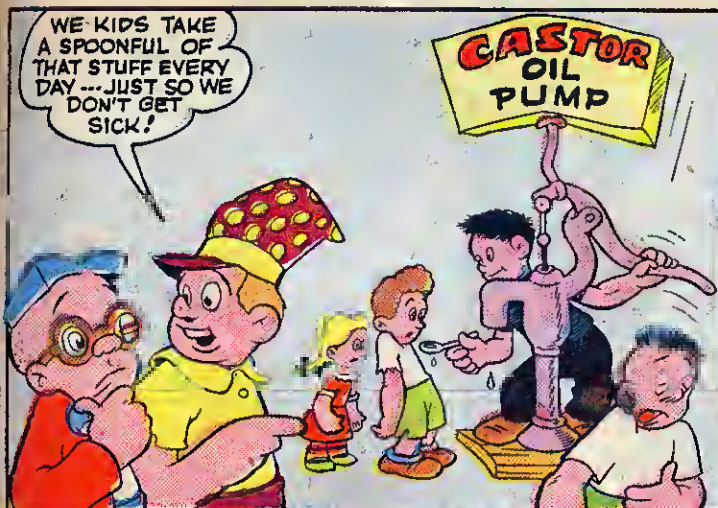






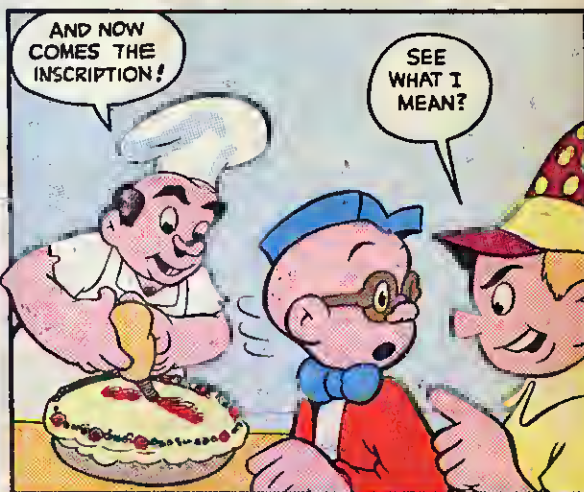
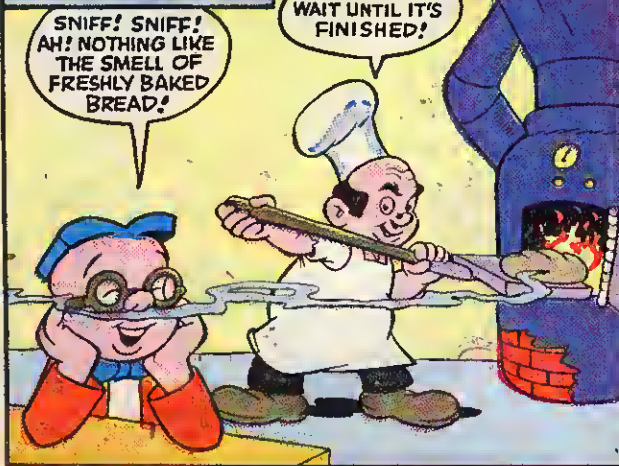






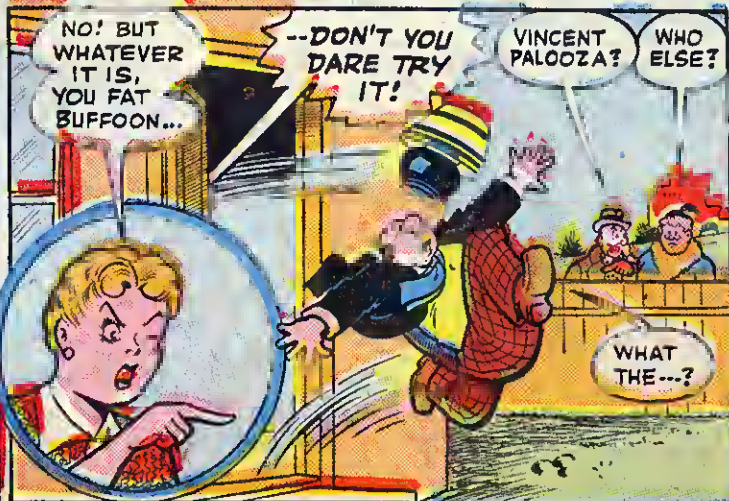
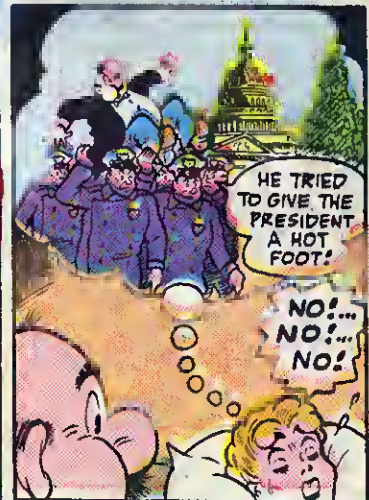
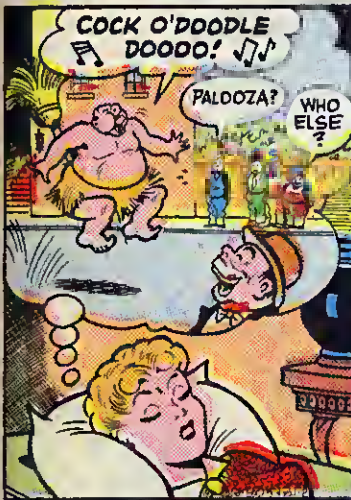
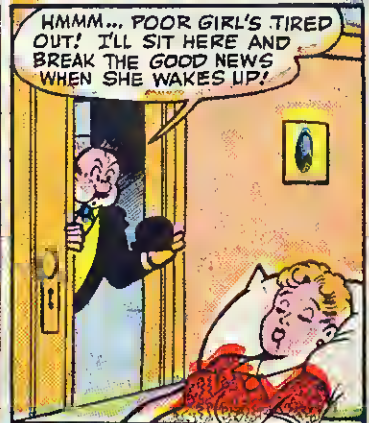
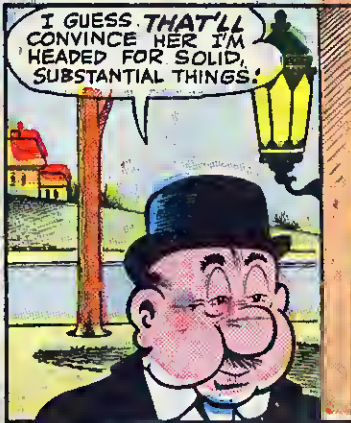
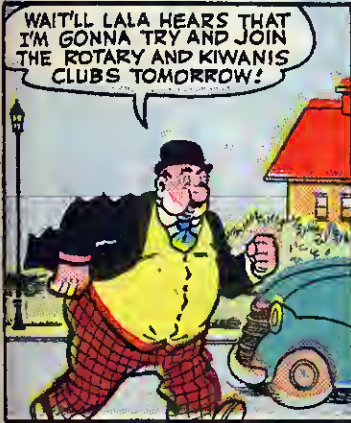


Ten minutes later...



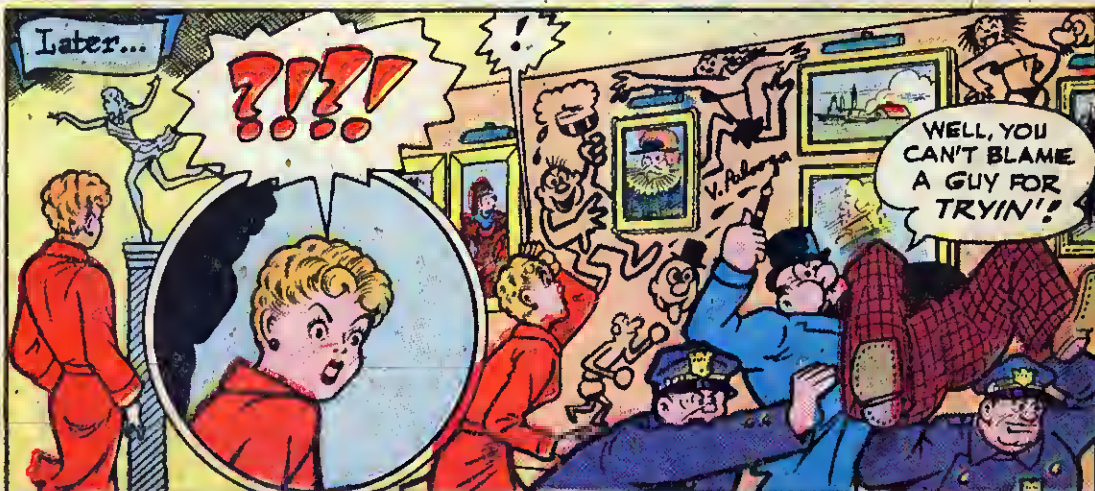
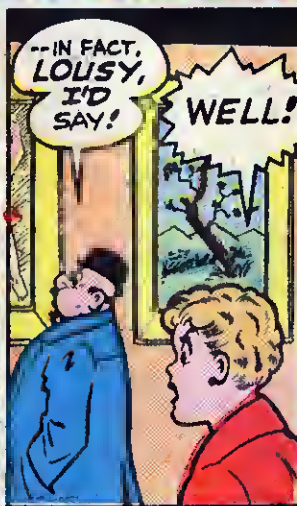
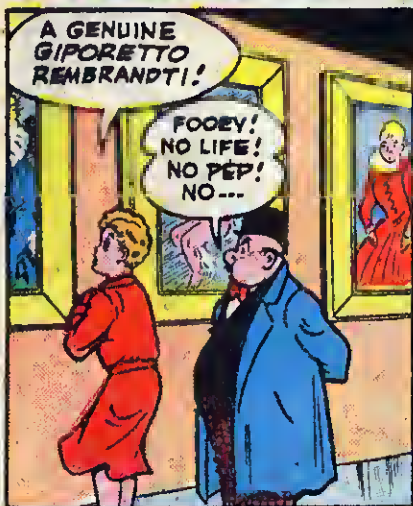
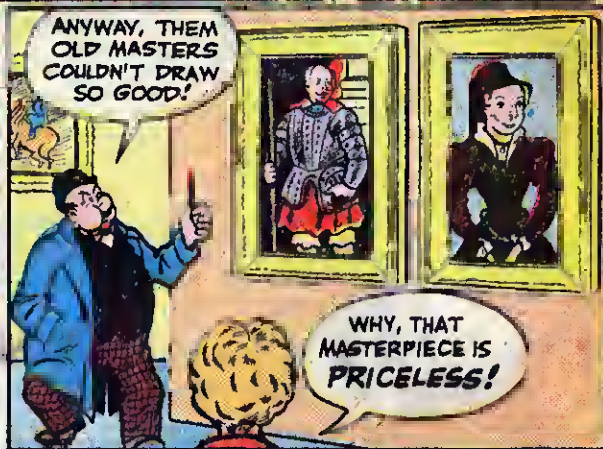
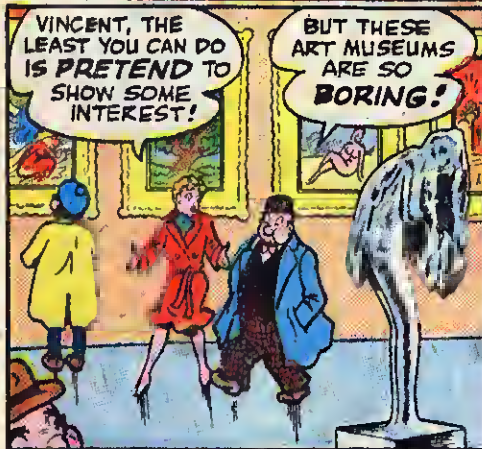


# LALA PALOOZA



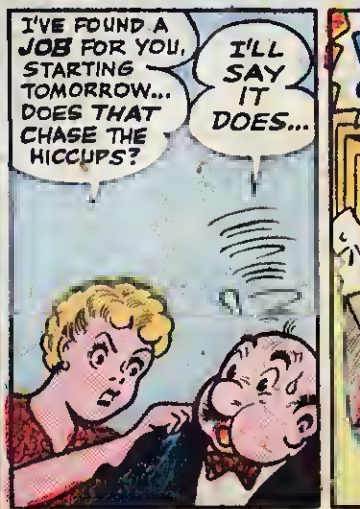
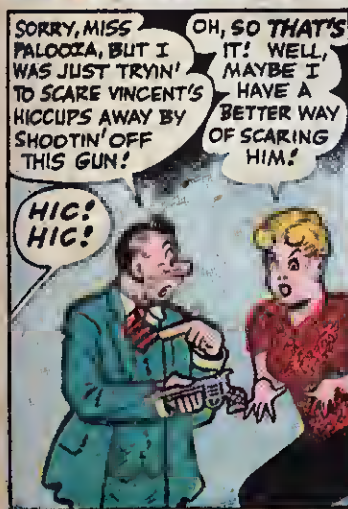
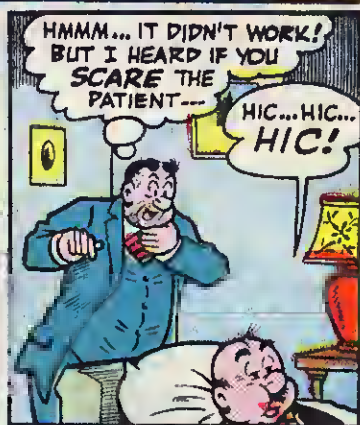


# LALA PALOOZA





# LALA PALOOZA





# SWING SISSON



It's easy to take your problems to Swing Sisson, in his odd moments between shows and rehearsals....

YES, MR. SISSON, MY DAUGHTER APRIL WANTS YOU TO HEAR HER PLAY THE VIOLIN! SHE THINKS YOU'RE THE BEST MAN OF MUSIC TODAY! THE INSTRUMENT WAS LEFT TO HER BY HER OLD MUSIC TEACHER --- PROFESSOR KINZI, AN ECCENTRIC OLD DUCK!

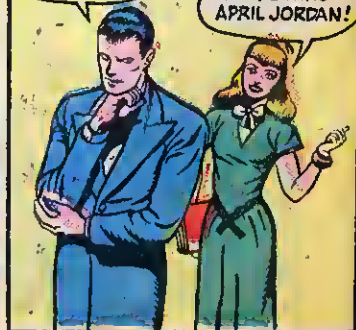
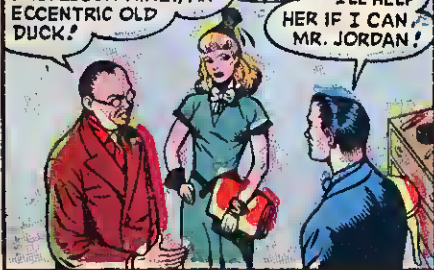
I'LL HELP HER IF I CAN, MR. JORDAN!

I WISH YOU'D DISCOURAGE HER --- SEND HER BACK TO SCHOOL! SHE'S TOO FULL OF STARDUST AND STAGEY DREAMS! MAKE HER COME DOWN TO EARTH!

I SEE! WELL, MAYBE SHE'LL LISTEN TO ADVICE FROM ME!

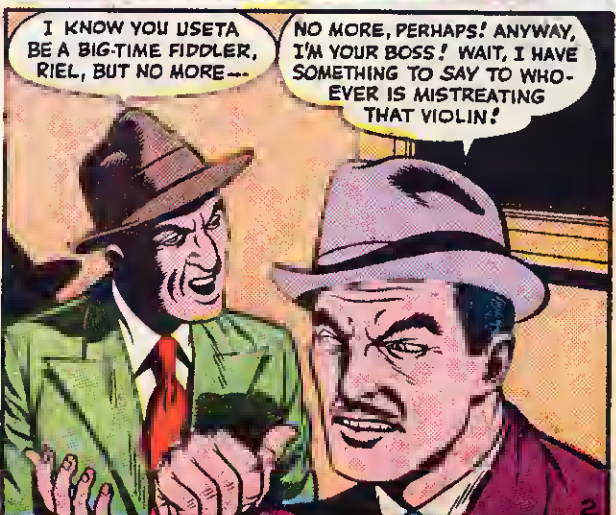
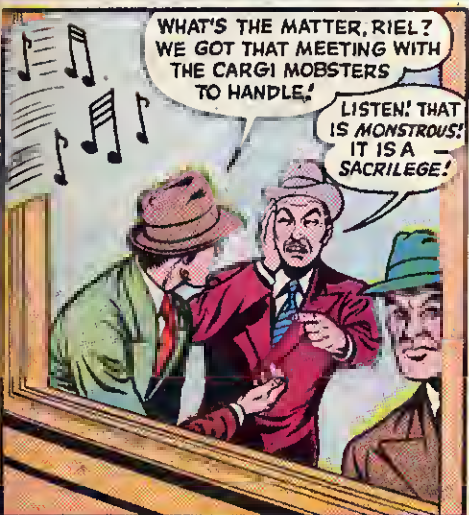
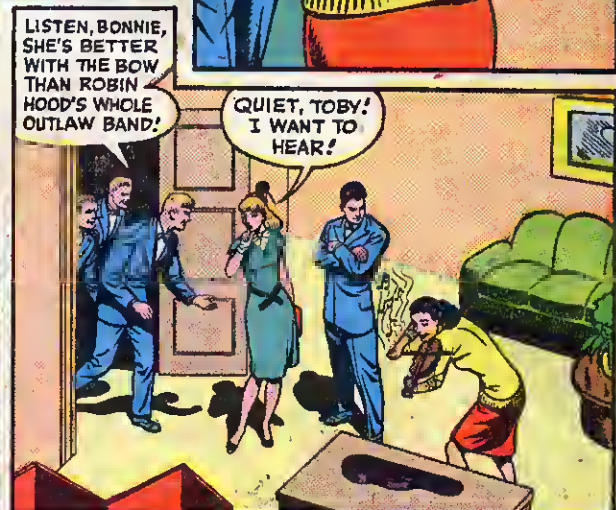
A NICE AMERICAN FATHER --- AND PROBABLY HIS DAUGHTER'S A NICE AMERICAN GIRL WHEN SHE'S NOT DREAMING ABOUT A LIVE CAREER!

HERE SHE COMES NOW, SWING --- APRIL JORDAN!

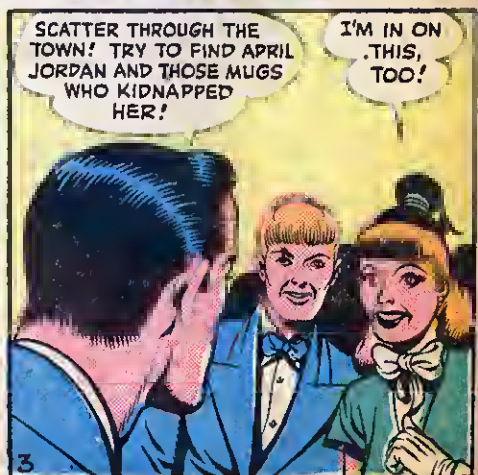
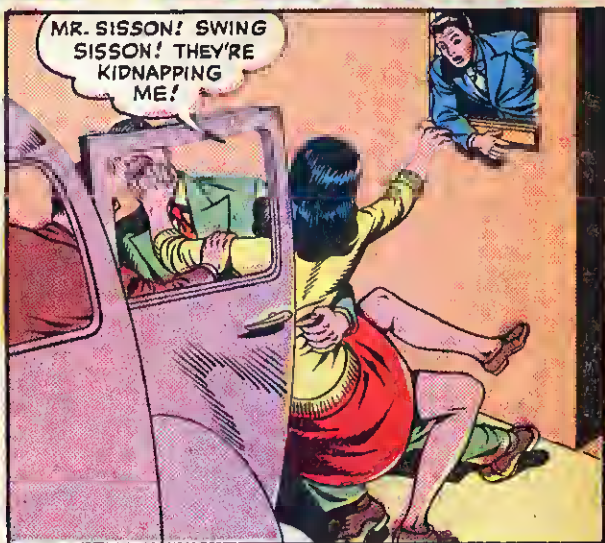




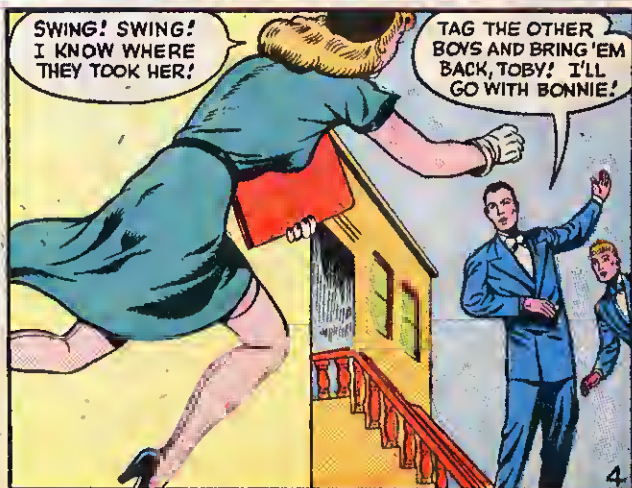
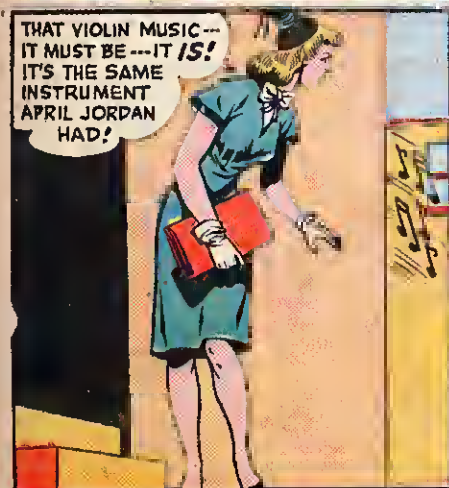
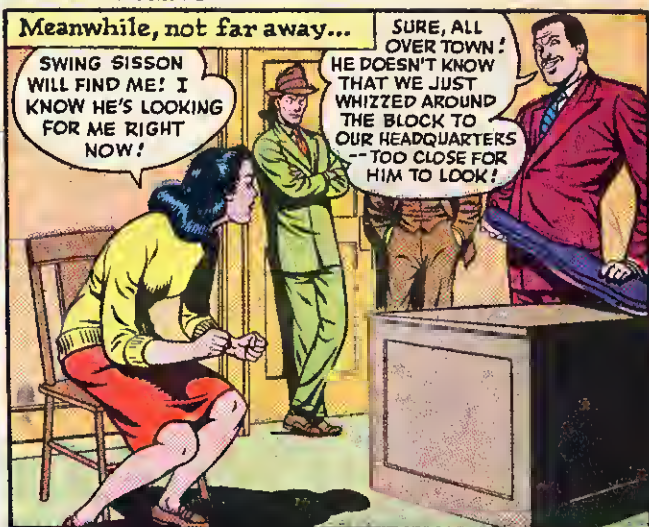
# FEATURE COMICS



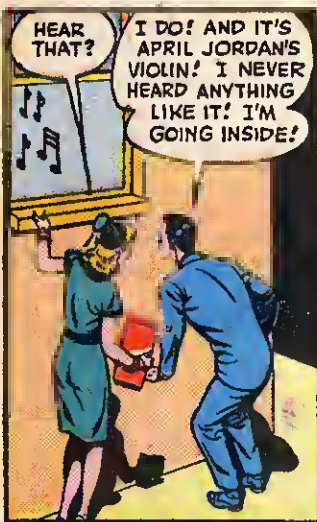












HEAR THAT?

I DO! AND IT'S APRIL JORDAN'S VIOLIN! I NEVER HEARD ANYTHING LIKE IT! I'M GOING INSIDE!



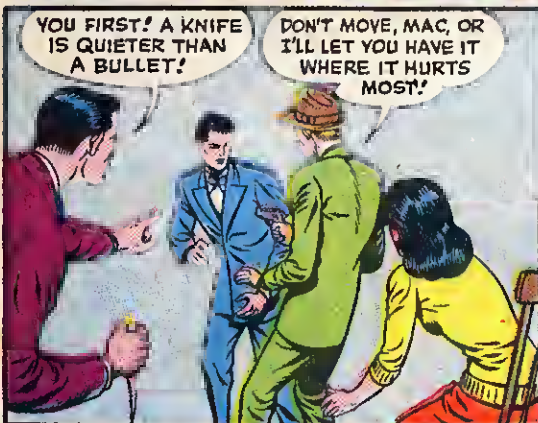
NOW THIS STRAD BELONGS TO ME! FOR AN INSTRUMENT LIKE THIS, I'D KILL YOU OR ANYONE ELSE--WITHOUT A SINGLE REGRET!

I HEARD THAT!



TAKE IT EASY, CITIZEN! --OR WE'LL STRETCH THE JOB A LITTLE AND SPADE YOU UNDER!

A SPY, EH? WELL, I WAS READY TO KILL ONE FOR THIS PRECIOUS VIOLIN --I CAN JUST AS EASILY KILL TWO!



YOU FIRST! A KNIFE IS QUIETER THAN A BULLET!

DON'T MOVE, MAC, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT WHERE IT HURTS MOST!



YOU CAN'T SHOOT MR. SISSON!

GOOD WORK, GIRLIE! NOW, YOU WITH THE KNIFE---



PRY HER LOOSE FROM ME!

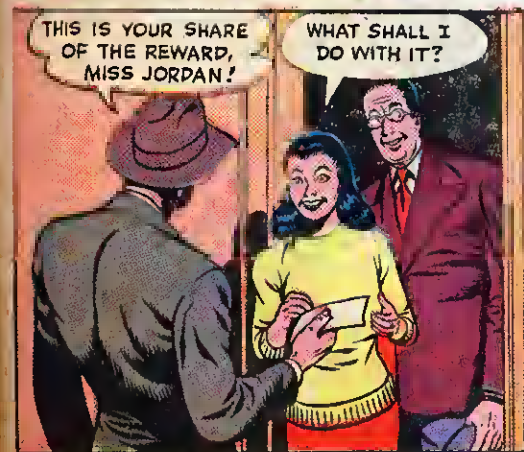


HERE WE ARE, SWING! WHAT GIVES?

GET THE GUNS OFF THESE GINZELS --AND WE'LL SEE WHAT TAKES!



# FEATURE COMICS



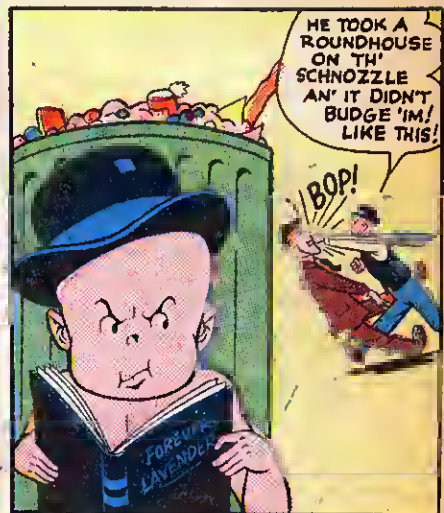


# Poison Ivy

by Gil Fox

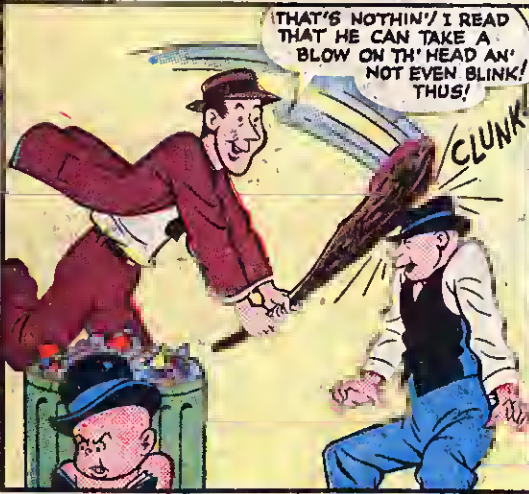
WELL, IF IT AIN'T OL' BALDY!  
D'YA STILL BELONG TO TH'  
POISON IVY FAN  
CLUB?

OF COURSE! SAY, THAT KID IS  
TERRIFIC! WHY, ONLY THE OTHER  
DAY, I SAW POISON IN ACTION!



HE TOOK A  
ROUNDHOUSE  
ON TH'  
SCHNOZZLE  
AN' IT DIDN'T  
BUGGE 'IM!  
LIKE THIS!

BOP!



THAT'S NOTHIN'! I READ  
THAT HE CAN TAKE A  
BLOW ON TH' HEAD AN'  
NOT EVEN BLINK!  
THUS!

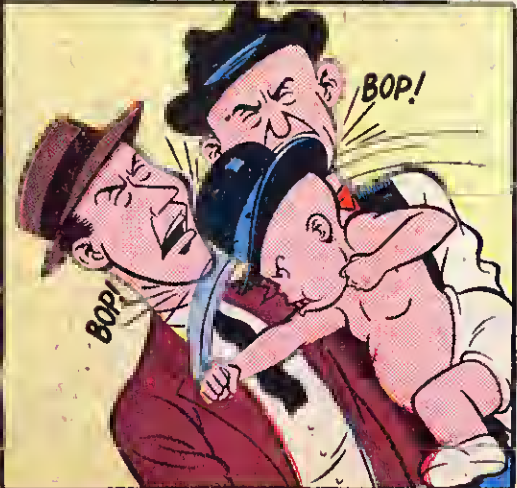
CLUNK!



THOCK!

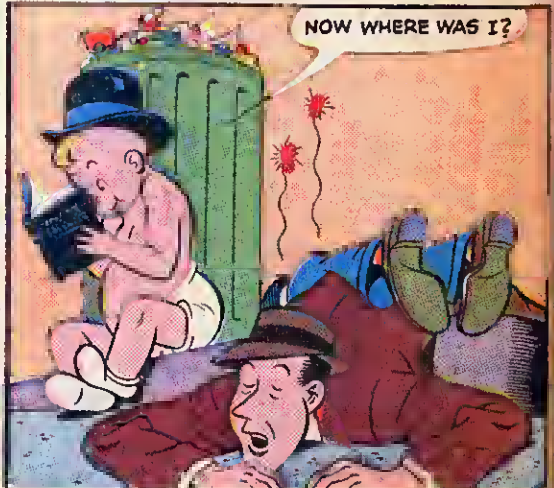
BET YOU  
DIDN'T KNOW  
HE CAN TAKE  
A KICK IN TH'  
FACE, LIKE  
THIS!

INTERRUPTIONS!  
INTERRUPTIONS!  
I'LL NEVER FINISH  
THIS CHAPTER!



BOP!

BOP!



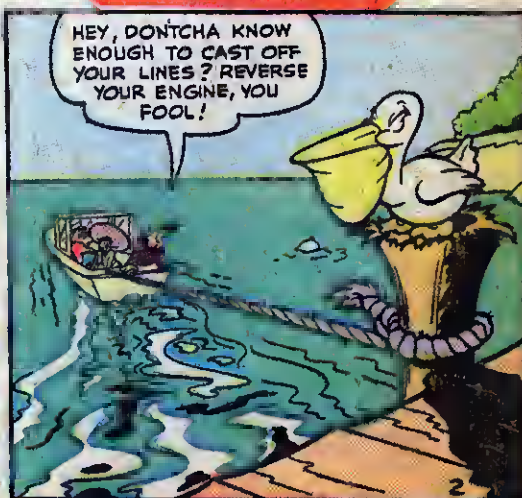
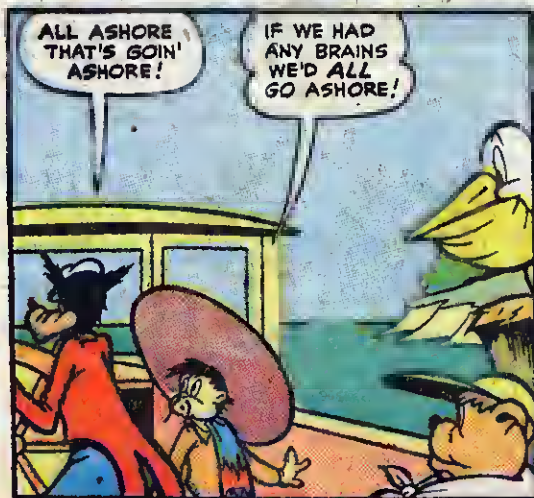
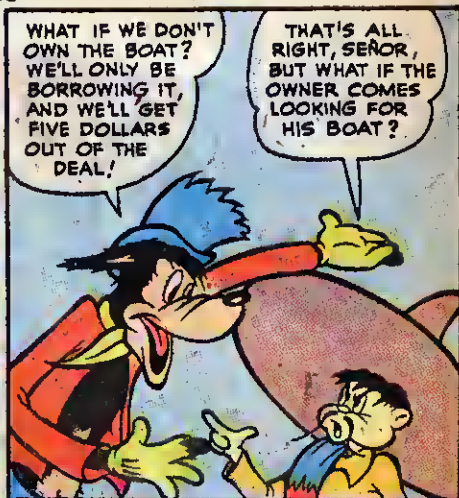
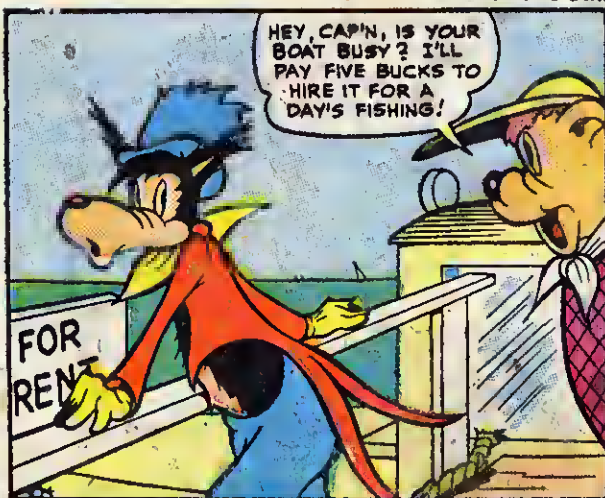
NOW WHERE WAS I?



# ROSCOE





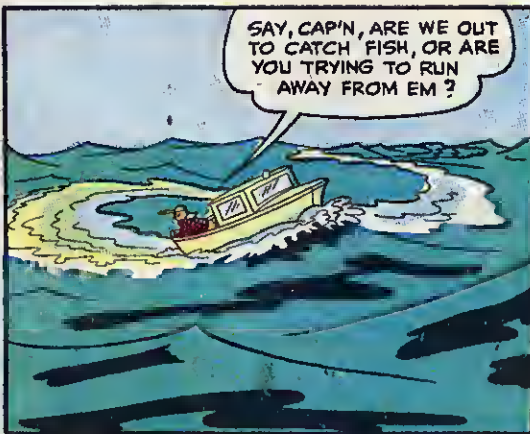


Freedom of the  
dock the trio  
puts out to sea!

HEAVE HO, MY LADS...  
THE WIND BLOWS  
FREE... TA DA...  
DEE OAH!



SAY, CAP'N, ARE WE OUT  
TO CATCH FISH, OR ARE  
YOU TRYING TO RUN  
AWAY FROM EM?



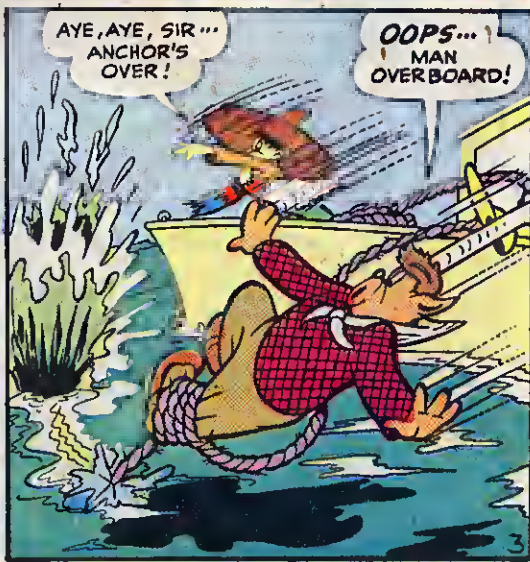
GOSH, HOW IN HECK  
IN ALL THIS WATER,  
CAN YOU TELL WHERE  
THERE'S A FISH?

HEAVE THE ANCHOR,  
MATEY! I JUST SAW  
A SCHOOL OF  
FISH THAT WANTS  
TO PLAY HOOKY!



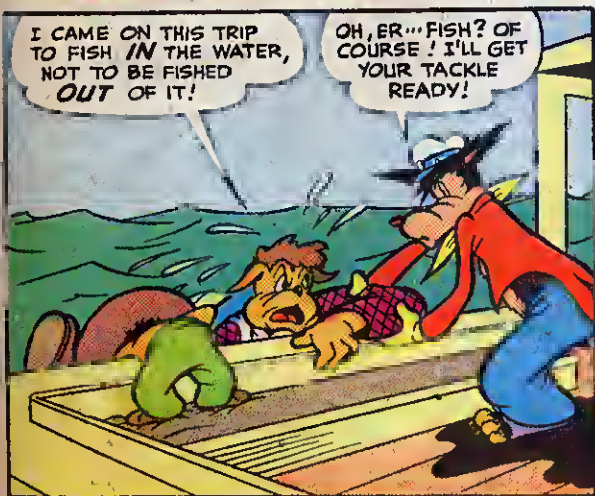
AYE, AYE, SIR...  
ANCHOR'S  
OVER!

OOPS...  
MAN  
OVERBOARD!

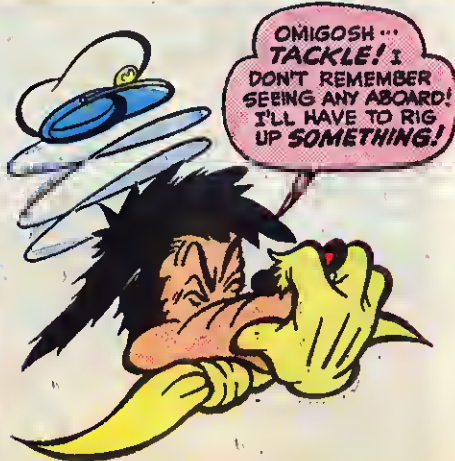


I CAME ON THIS TRIP  
TO FISH *IN* THE WATER,  
NOT TO BE FISHED  
*OUT* OF IT!

OH, ER... FISH? OF  
COURSE! I'LL GET  
YOUR TACKLE  
READY!

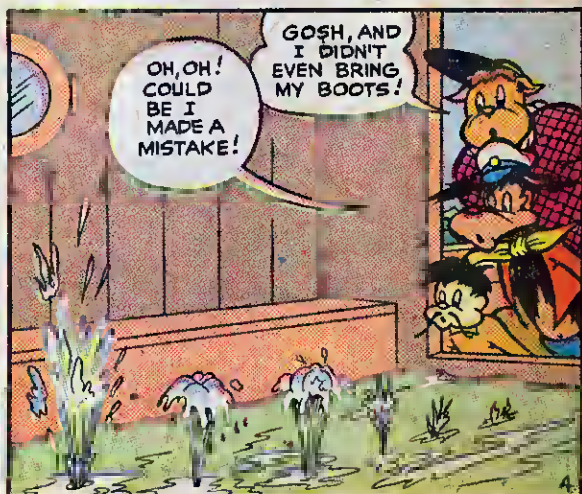
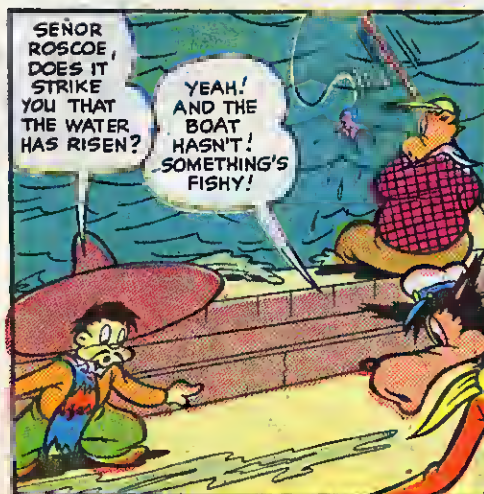
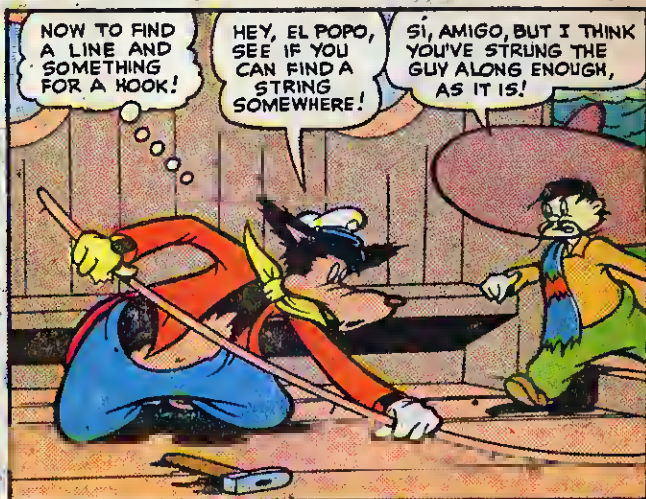


OMIGOSH...  
**TACKLE!** I  
DON'T REMEMBER  
SEEING ANY ABOARD!  
I'LL HAVE TO RIG  
UP SOMETHING!



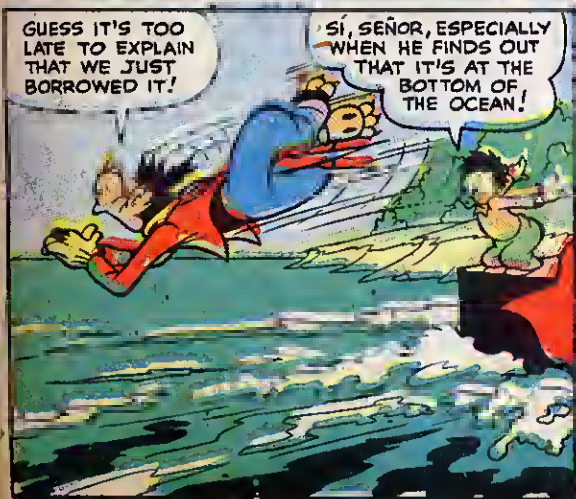
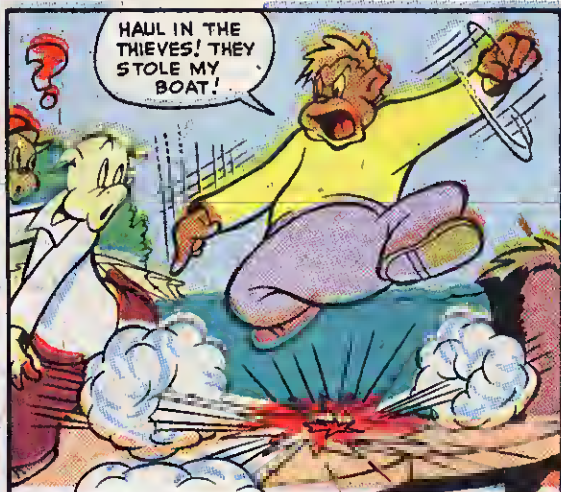
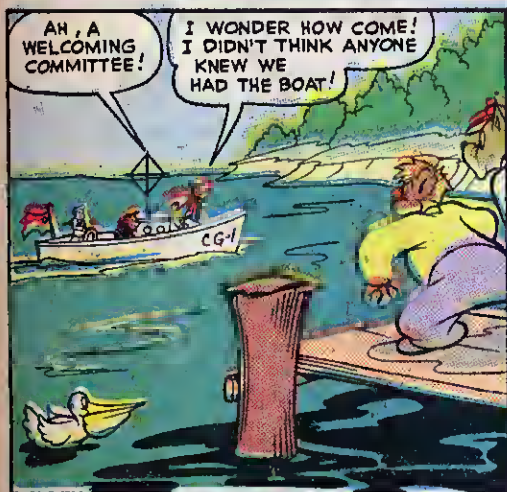
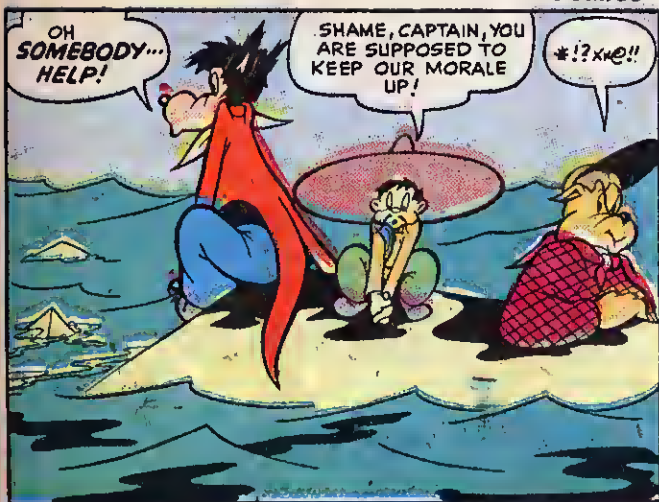


# FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS





# HOT SKATES

**T**HE Rovers were the outstanding hockey team of all Canada. For three years they had taken everything, won every game, and piled up a rock-hard rep that was the envy of their competitors and the bane of all contenders.

Fant Dane, the captain, was a red-headed blustering fellow that hardly anyone liked—even his players. He had plenty of trouble keeping any of the boys and probably only the money he paid—the highest of any hockey team, it was said—kept any of them on his payroll.

Fant Dane was a Dane who, it was whispered, had been kicked out of Denmark for some escapade that was too terrible to mention. What it was nobody knew; or if anybody did, they didn't mention it.

As for Fant, all he cared about was money. Money, money, money. The sport or the sportsmanship of the great game of hockey was seemingly submerged under his hard greed. If his team lost a game—which they seldom did—Fant became a maniac. Not because he was a bad loser but because he was a bad loser of money.

"Watch him play hockey," people who knew the game would say of Fant. "Watch him. He can play, all right. But his heart isn't in the game. He's thinking of the money he'll get for playing. I don't like a guy like that. Not at all."

Fant's Rovers were a flash. They were booked at all the better rinks and always drew crowds. They played a mighty pretty game, as fast as anything on skates. And it was no use arguing, they usually won.

Their first upset in several months came when they came up against the Buccaneers of Ohio one season. The Buccaneers were not well known; rather it was a cub team that had sprung up under the leadership of a tousled-headed youngster named Rocky Haines. Rocky had been a football end for four years on the Ohio State team, playing hockey in between. Then he suddenly decided he liked hockey better.

Rocky had been a good end, and he made a better hockey player. He studied hard and bent all efforts towards getting a prize team. It took him two seasons to get it. When he had it he went professional, backed by a big packing company in Cleveland.

In a matter of months, Rocky's Buccaneers became a by-word all over the eastern half of the United States. Then he invaded the West Coast and took everything in his stride. He was a terror.

It was in Montreal that Rocky teamed against the Rovers in the main hockey event of the year. And it was Rocky's Buccaneers who came off the winners.

That was a mortal blow to Fant Dane, who had looked upon the Ohio players as so much scum. But when he was actually beaten—beaten badly, too—Fant went into a black gloom. He'd get even, yes, he'd get even!

A lot of money had been bet on the Rovers in Montreal, as a lot was always bet on his team wherever he showed up. He was a sure thing, as the saying goes. But when he lost to the upstart team from Ohio, there were a lot of bellows among the gamblers. Was Fant losing his grip? Was he getting soft? How come he let a lot of clodhoppers beat him?

These were hard words for Fant Dane to swallow. He was a hard loser. And he had personally lost a pile on the game himself, since he always bet a substantial sum on his own team.

So Dane was in no mood for kidding when the opportunity came again to meet the Ohio whirlwind team of Rocky Haines. This time he'd show the fool! This time he'd restore faith in his own prowess and that of his team's. And he'd make a killing on the side.

It happened that Fant had a chance of watching the Buccaneers play a game against a Quebec team a few nights before his team met Haines' boys. Now, this Quebec group was probably the next best thing to Fant's own. It was being touted high and low as the coming hockey team of the year. It gave Fant some worry.

But imagine his state of mind when Haines' players worked all over the place, mopping up on the Quebec team with as little ease as if they had been playing some back country outfit.

Fant was in a state bordering on insanity as he watched the ease with which the Buccaneers took every goal. And a feeling of dread crept over him. There was no argument, some of

## FEATURE COMICS

those Buccaneers were good! Haines himself was better than good!

But again the big betting was on the Rovers when it came time for the game. After all, they were an old established team; and those things are hard to shake. It's like betting against a horse that has won every one of his starts. Foolish. So thought the gamblers. And laid it on the line in favor of the Rovers.

Fant had a girl friend who was dark, blue-eyed, and owned a neat little beauty shop in hers and Fant's home town of Windsor—where the game between the Buccaneers and Rovers was to take place.

This girl—Ranny was her name—was a smart youngster, who made money because she kept abreast of the times. Her shop had every modern invention—and she installed them as fast as they were introduced on the market. Her latest was some elaborate permanent wave machine that required no heat—that is, the curlers required no manually applied heat. The whole thing worked by radio.

Fant listened as Ranny explained the wonders of her wave machine. He tried to be polite. But in his heart was a grim, deep worry. Why couldn't the fool girl shut up? What did he care for her wave machine, even if it did use radio—Radio? You mean—

The idea that was born in Fant Dane's cagey brain then and there would do justice to a more intelligent person. But the idea was born. It was such a fantastic, utterly crazy idea that Fant laughed out loud.

"Well," said Ranny. "What's so funny?"

"Huh? Oh—nothing, Ranny. I was just thinking of something, that's all. Now what was it you were saying?"

Ranny looked at Fant. "You sure act strange all of a sudden, Fant," she pointed out.

"Strange? Huh!" Fant rubbed his forehead in a habit everyone knew. "Nothing strange about me, Ranny. I was just thinking about a couple of new plays we're working on."

Ranny made an exasperated motion with her head. "Oh, you and your old plays! That's all you think about—plays!"

Fant looked at her crookedly and grinned.

"Mebbe. But this is a very new one, my little chickadee. Wait'll you see it."

"I hear you're not so sure about winning from the Buccaneers. How about it?"

Fant roared with laughter. "Who told you? We'll murder 'em! Wipe 'em off the map! You

wait and see! With this new play—" Fant left the shop still chuckling.

Fant made elaborate plans the night before the big game. He took one person into his confidence.

The next night, a few minutes before the game was to start, he collared this person and whispered hoarsely:

"Now don't forget, the last quarter you turn it on to 617. Remember—617. It's got to be that station."

The Buccaneers scored twice during the first half, and there were jeers and boos against the Rovers. Fant held his peace. Oh, if they only knew what was going to happen toward the end of the game! Wait till then!

The Buccaneers scored again toward the beginning of the last quarter. People were yelling at the Rovers, calling them dubs and lunks.

Then suddenly the Buccaneers began slowing down. The Rovers scored. Scored again. And again in rapid succession. The crowd took heart. And now the cheering was for the old timers—the unbeatable Rovers.

Between the noise of the game the sound of the radio playing a number could be heard.

A strange thing was happening to the Haines players. Now and then one of his players sunk into the hard ice as if the floor had given way. He tried hard to pull his foot loose as he sped along, and several of them took headers across the ice. The shining surface was scored deep with odd tracks, where their skates tore in deep.

Suddenly Haines called the game to a halt. He had lost—lost badly. He was looking at his skate with rapt attention. He knelt to feel of it. He jerked his hand away. Smoke rose from the skate.

"Hot," he said. Then he fumbled at something under the skate and wrenched it loose. It was a small shiny cylinder. He picked it up and turned it over.

"Hm," he said. "What's this? What makes my skates hot?"

"What makes mine hot, Haines?" one of his players asked. By this time there was a crowd down on the ice. Among them was Ranny. Her eyes opened as she saw the little cylinder.

"Why, that's one of my new wave machine heaters," she cried. "The radio! It's the radio that makes them hot!"

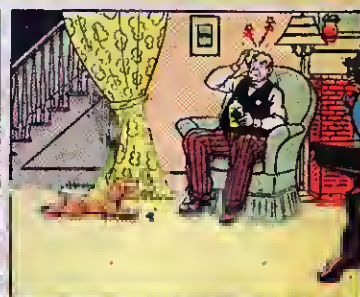
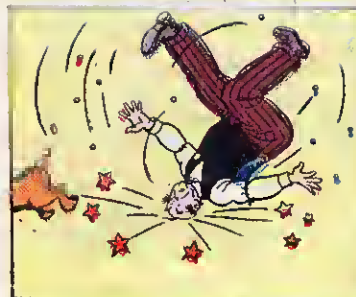
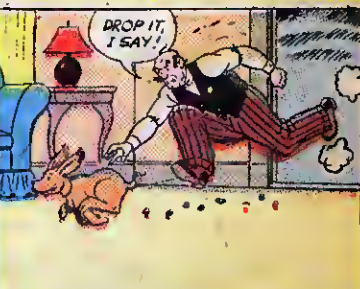
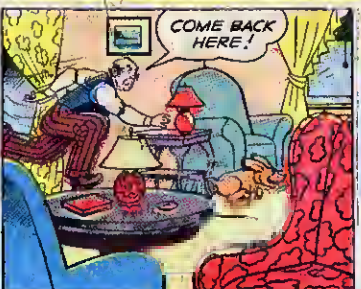
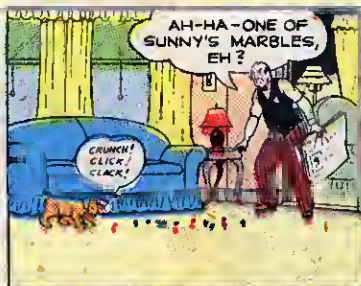
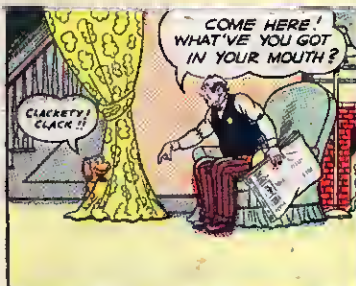
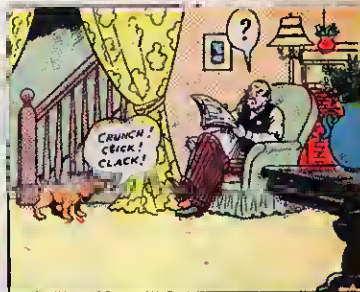
You guessed it. It was the last of Fant Dane and his Rovers.



FEATURE COMICS.

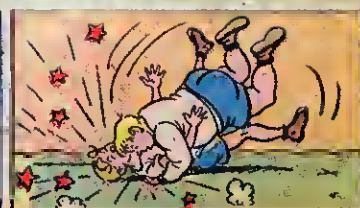
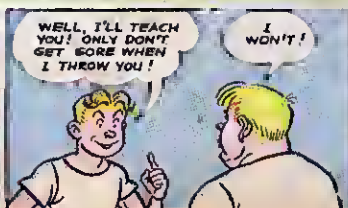
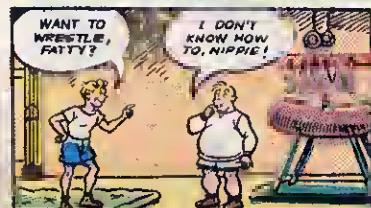
# MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD



## NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard





# FEATURE COMICS

## MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

YOU'RE KIDDING, MA!  
UNCLE PHIL HASN'T  
REALLY BOUGHT A  
TOUPEE, HAS HE?

YES, HE HAS,  
MICHAEL! GO IN  
AND SEE FOR  
YOURSELF—HE'S  
IN THE PARLOR!

WELL, MICHAEL—  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF IT?

I THINK YOU'RE  
CRAZY!

YOU'LL BE THE  
LAUGHING STOCK  
OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.  
EVERYBODY KNOWS  
YOU'RE ALMOST  
BALD!

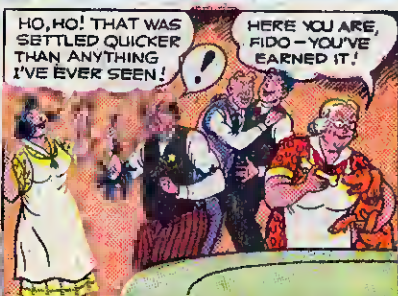
LET 'EM LAUGH!  
IT MAKES ME  
LOOK TWENTY  
YEARS YOUNGER  
—AND THAT'S ALL  
THAT MATTERS!

IT DOESN'T  
EVEN FIT YOU—  
—ANYBODY COULD  
TELL IT'S A  
PHONEY!

I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH, MICHAEL!  
NOW LET ME RELAX  
—NOTHIN' IS GONNA  
STOP ME FROM  
WEARIN' IT!

zzzz

SNIFF!  
SNIFF!



HERE YOU ARE,  
FIDO—YOU'VE  
EARNED IT!

## NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

YOU'RE PASSING  
THE BALL TOO SLOW,  
RED! DON'T JUST  
LOB 'EM—PUT SOME  
ZIP IN 'EM!

IF I PASS TOO  
HARD, NIPPIE,  
YOU WON'T BE  
ABLE TO  
CATCH 'EM!

I'LL CATCH 'EM,  
DON'T WORRY! WHEN  
I YELL FOR IT, LET IT  
GO AS HARD AS YOU  
CAN—AND HIGH!

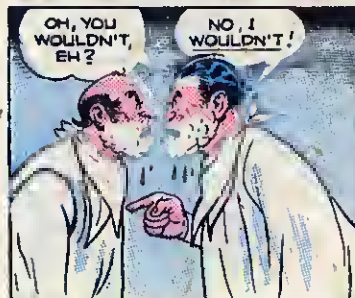
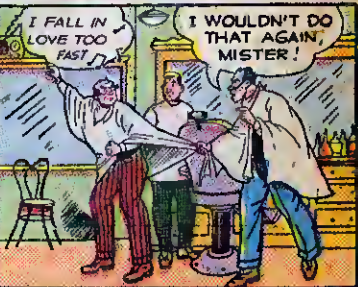
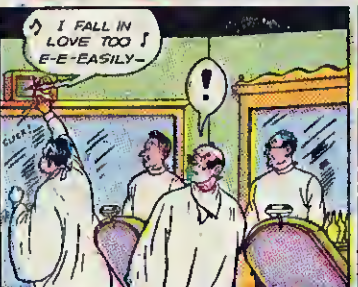
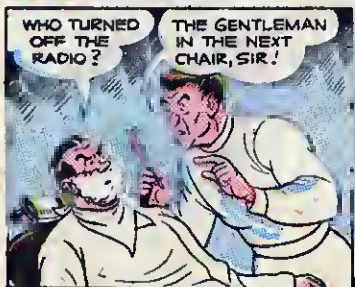
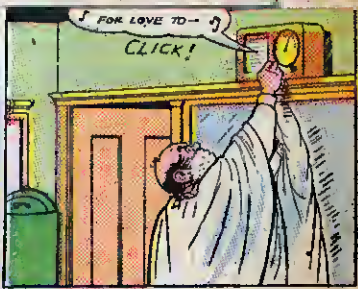
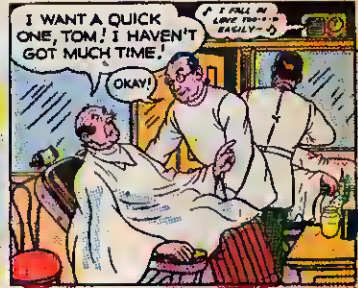
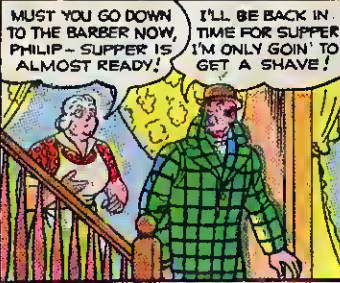
OKAY!





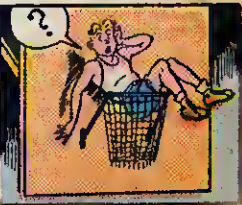
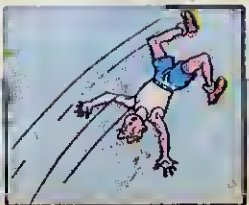
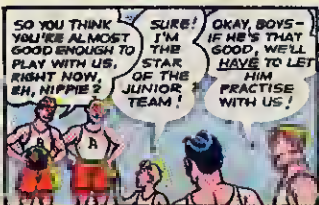
# MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

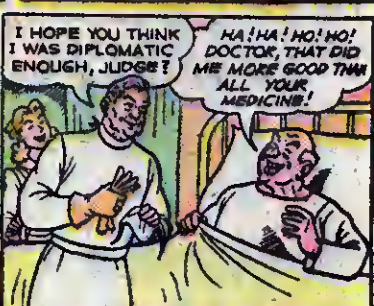
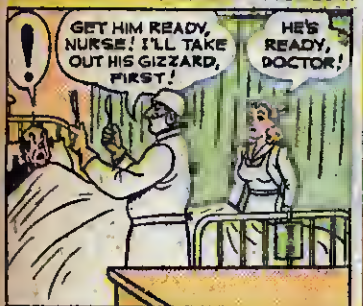
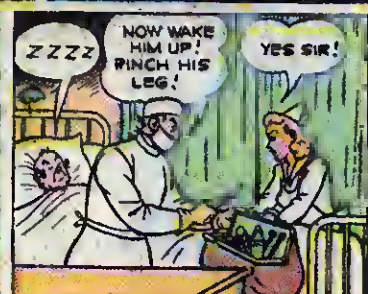
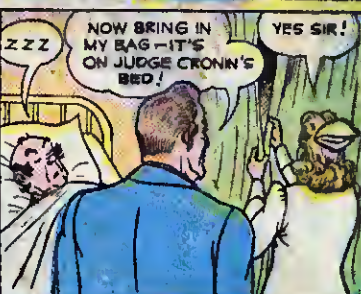
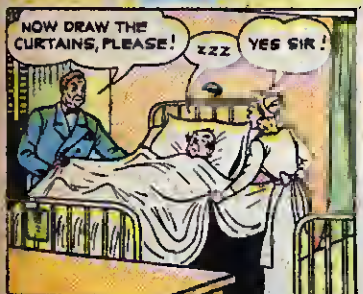
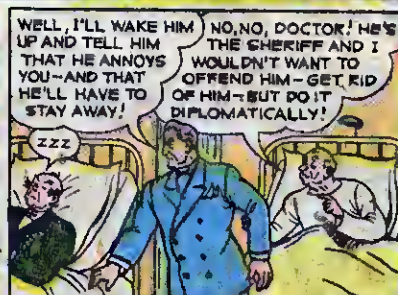
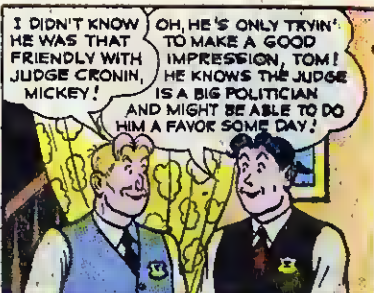
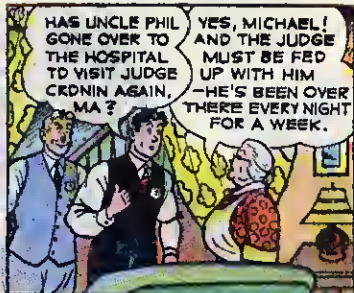




# FEATURE COMICS

## MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard





# RUSTY RYAN



THE CRYSTAL  
BALL SEES ONLY  
TROUBLE FOR  
YOU THREE!  
UH: **NO!**  
FOR ME!

**P**UT AN ADVENTURER  
LIKE RUSTY RYAN IN  
INDIA... AND HE'LL  
MAKE SOMETHING  
OF IT! BUT THROW  
IN A COUPLE OF  
SCREW-BALLS LIKE  
ALABABA AND  
PIERPONT LEE...  
AND PUT ALL THREE  
ON AN ELEPHANT!  
WELL.....

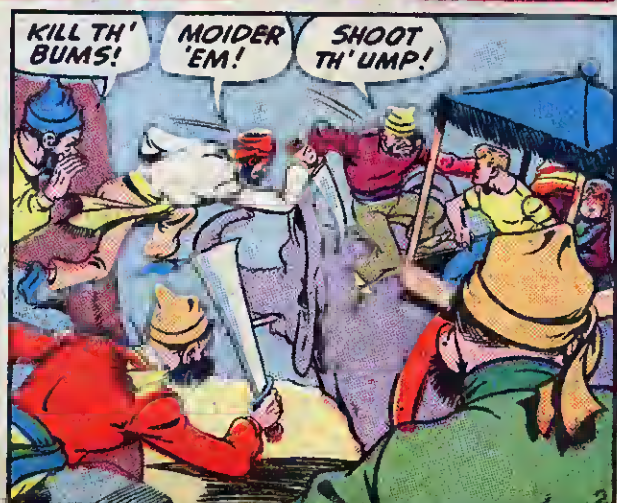
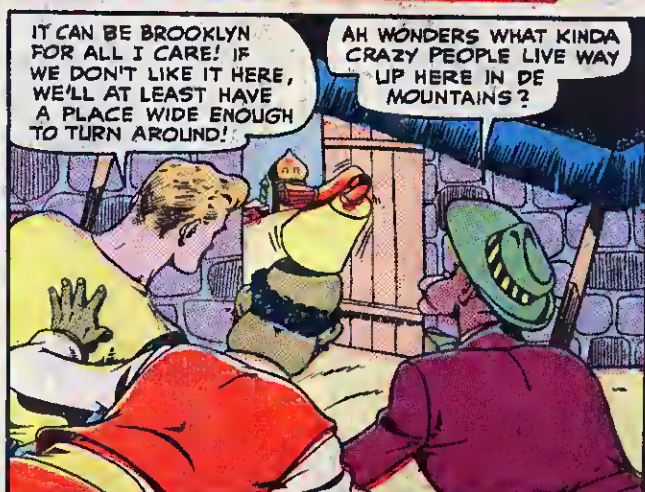
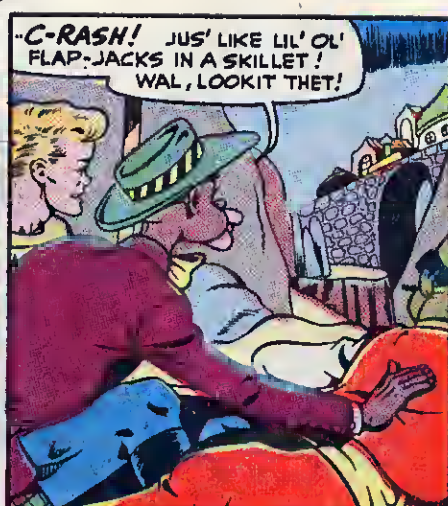


**0000**  
WON'T THIS  
ROCKING  
EVER  
STOP?

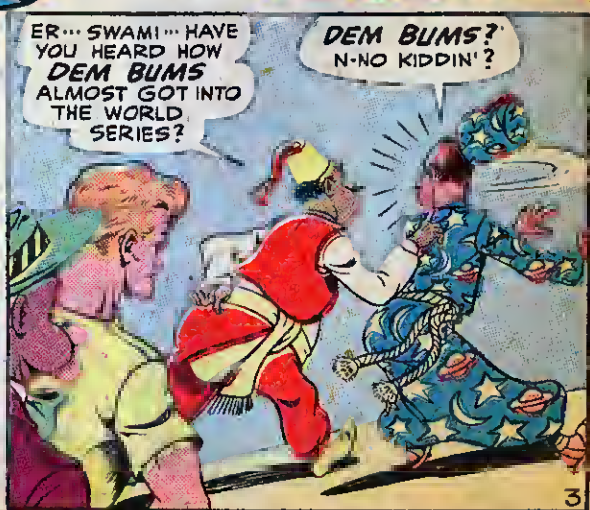
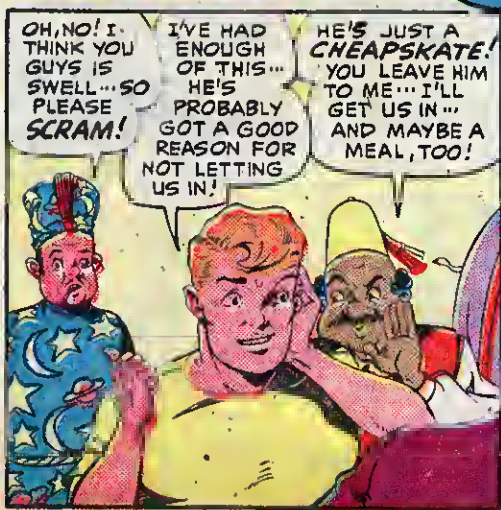
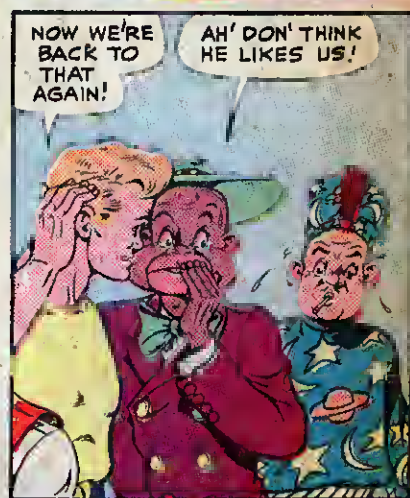
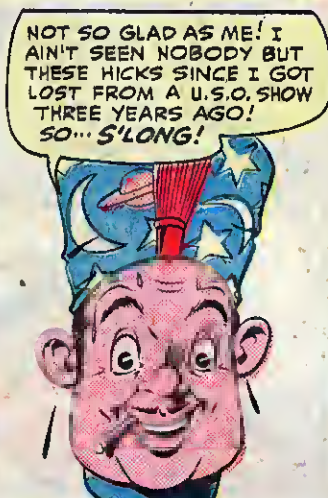
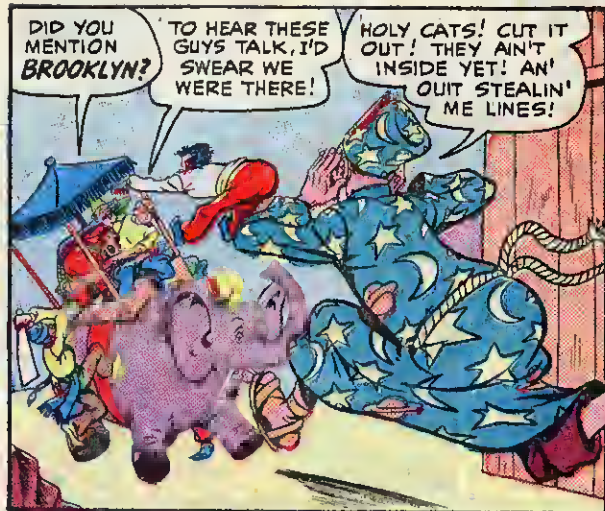


QUIT YOUR MOANING,  
ALABABA! IT WAS  
YOUR IDEA TO  
TAKE THIS  
TRAIL!

FEATURE COMICS

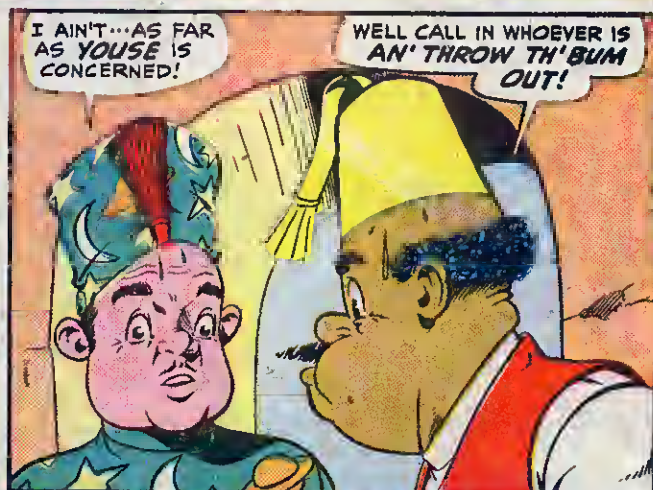
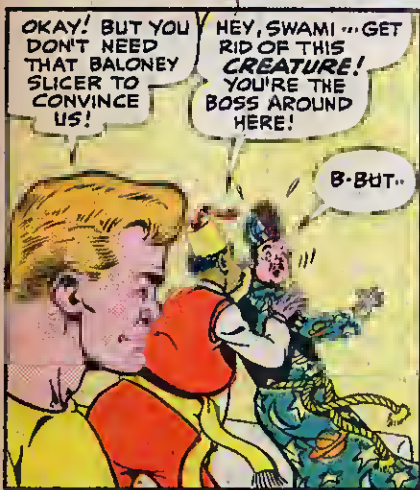
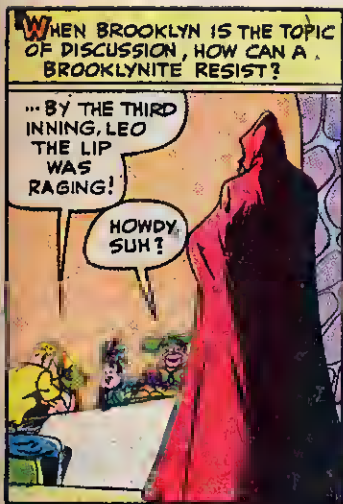






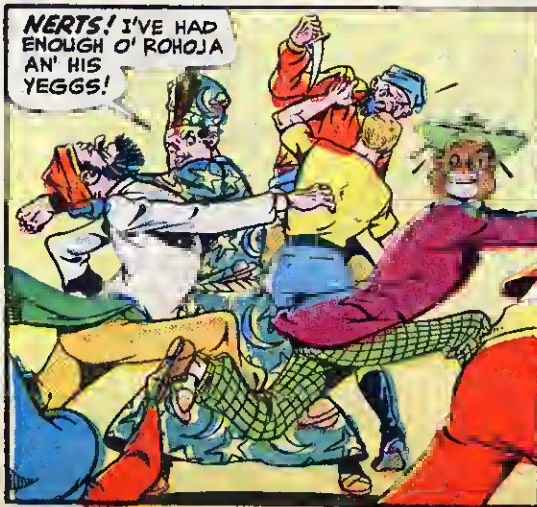
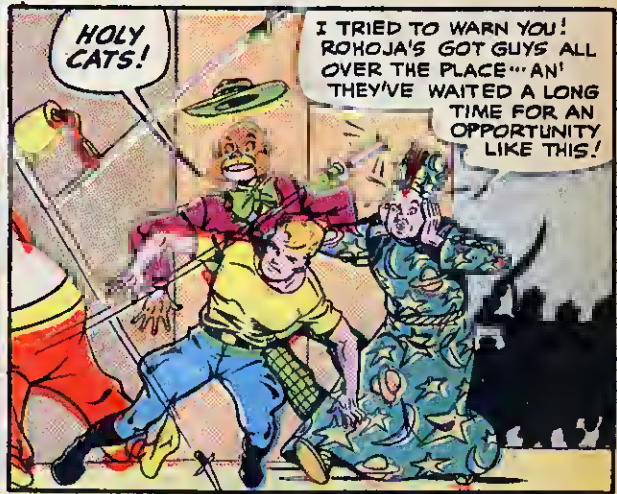
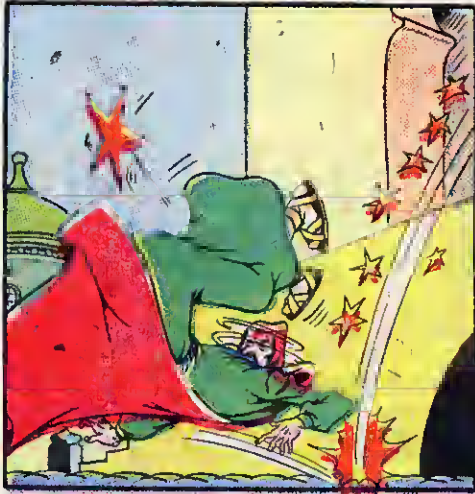


FEATURE COMICS

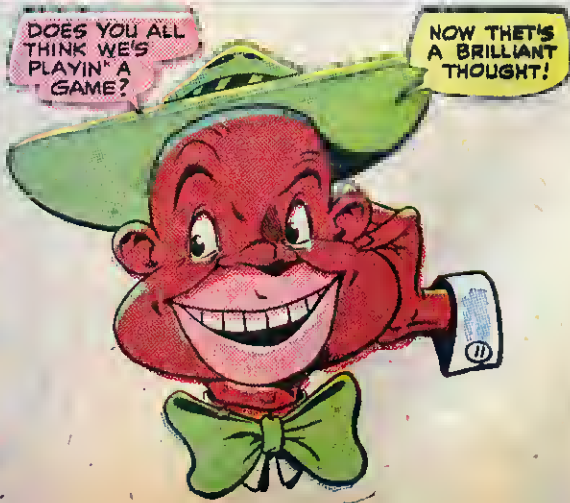
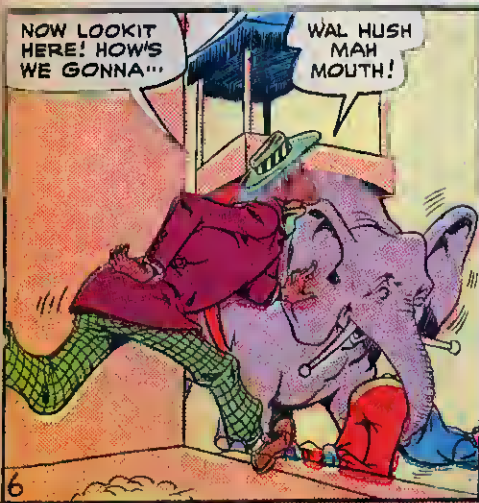
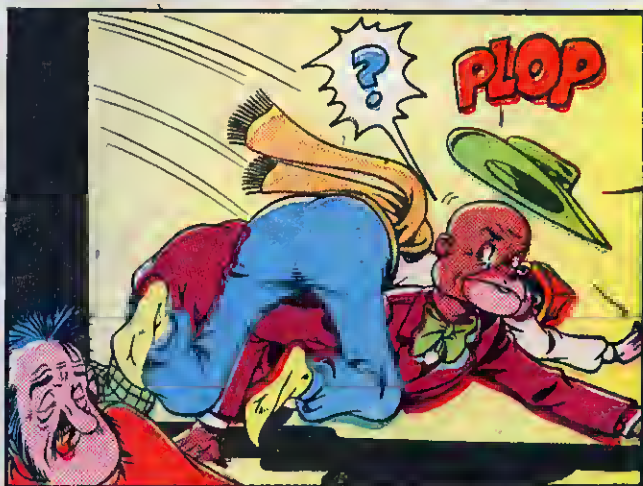
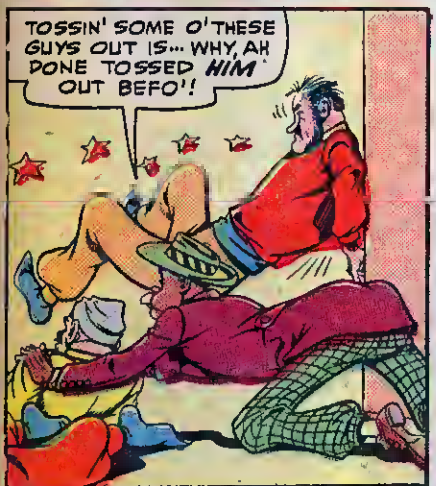




FEATURE COMICS







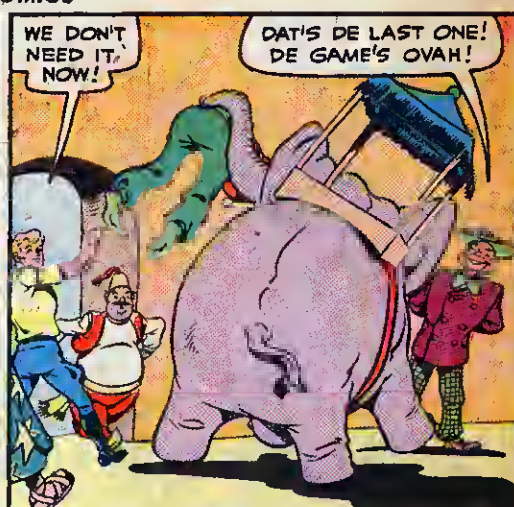




BY ALLAH...  
RUSTY MUST BE  
GETTING REALLY  
MAD!

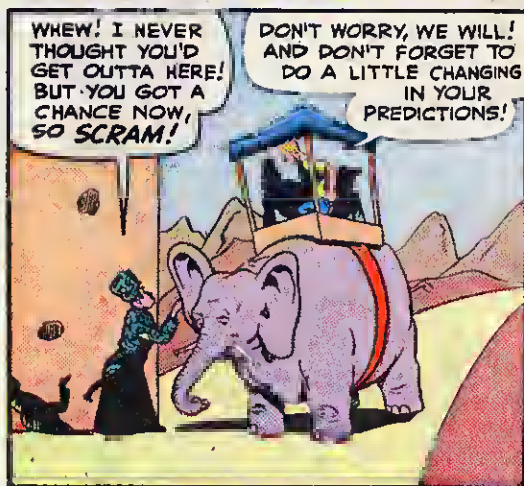


SLOW DOWN, RUSTY!  
HERE'S YOUR REVOLUTION  
COMING!



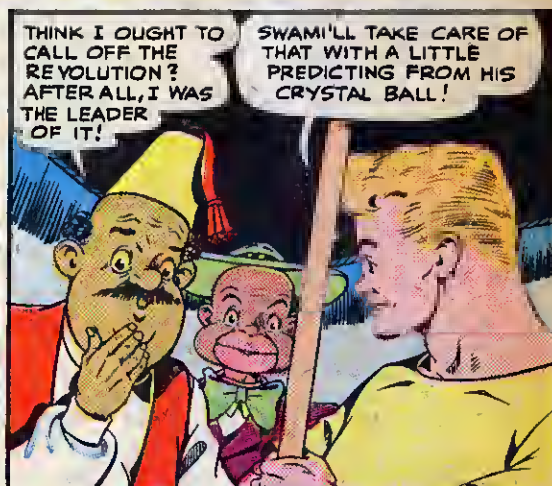
WE DON'T  
NEED IT,  
NOW!

DAT'S DE LAST ONE!  
DE GAME'S OVAH!



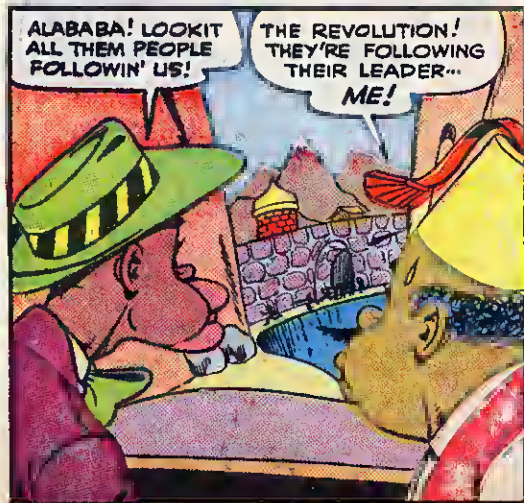
WHEW! I NEVER  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
GET OUTTA HERE!  
BUT YOU GOT A  
CHANCE NOW,  
SO SCRAM!

DON'T WORRY, WE WILL!  
AND DON'T FORGET TO  
DO A LITTLE CHANGING  
IN YOUR  
PREDICTIONS!



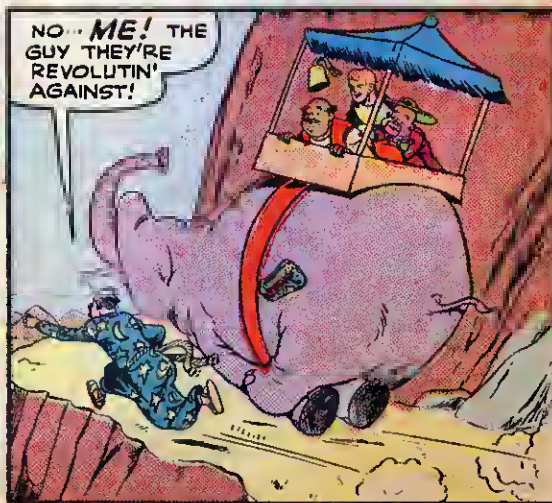
THINK I OUGHT TO  
CALL OFF THE  
REVOLUTION?  
AFTER ALL, I WAS  
THE LEADER  
OF IT!

SWAMI'LL TAKE CARE OF  
THAT WITH A LITTLE  
PREDICTING FROM HIS  
CRYSTAL BALL!



ALABABA! LOOKIT  
ALL THEM PEOPLE  
FOLLOWIN' US!

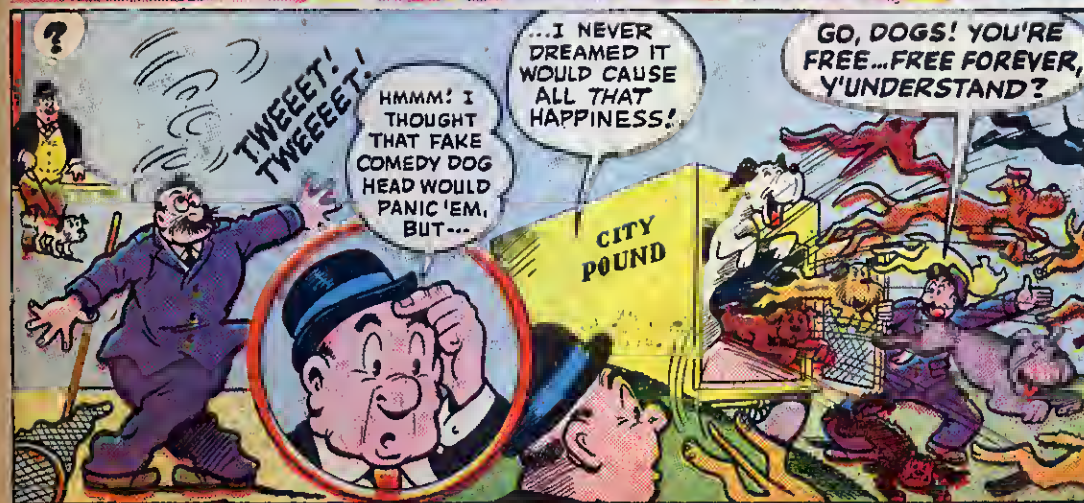
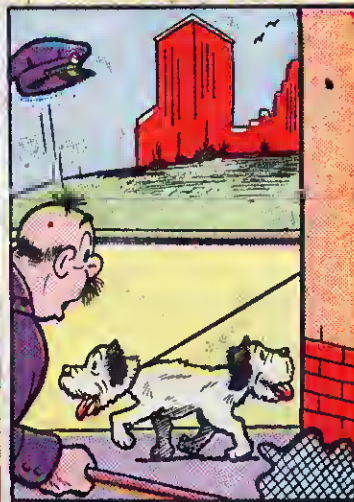
THE REVOLUTION!  
THEY'RE FOLLOWING  
THEIR LEADER...  
ME!



NO... ME! THE  
GUY THEY'RE  
REVOLUTIN'  
AGAINST!



# BIG TOP

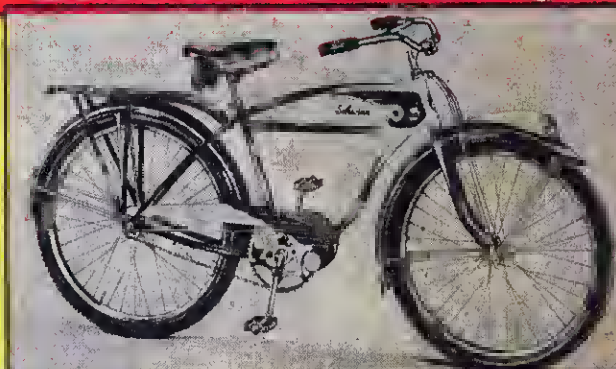




# THE FEATURES THE OTHERS WISH THEY HAD ARE ON THE NEW *Schwinn-Built Bicycles*

## HERE ARE THE NEW POST-WAR MODELS YOU'VE WAITED FOR

The bright, sleek new Schwinn-Built Bicycles are all you've hoped they would be! They give you such important Schwinn-patented features as Knee-Action Spring Fork, Fore-wheel Brakes, Cyclejack and Built-in Kickstand! Yes, all these exclusive advantages . . . plus precision-built ball bearings and other features that do so much to assure you of fast, safe, easy riding . . . year after year. See the new post-war Schwinn-Built Bicycles at your dealer's . . . today.



BE SURE TO LOOK  
FOR THE SCHWINN  
SEAL OF QUALITY  
ON THE FRAME  
BENEATH THE SADDLE

IT'S SCHWINN  
FOR GIRLS'  
BICYCLES, TOO



MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls have rich colors, sturdy streamlined frames—yes, all the great features of the models for boys!



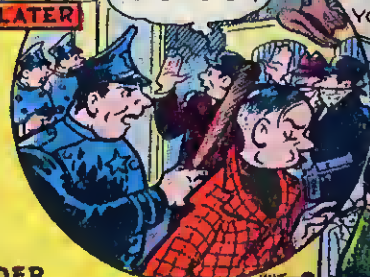
2 WOWIE! I'VE GOTTA NOTIFY TH' POLICE—AN' QUICK! BOY! AM I GLAD I'VE GOT A SCHWINN BIKE. SO I CAN TEAR ALONG



LATER

4 YOU'LL BE REWARDED FOR SAVING THE BANK WITH YOUR FAST THINKING, SPEEDY

YOU MEAN FAST RIDING, SIR—I GIVE ALL TH' CREDIT TO MY SCHWINN BIKE



# FREE!

EXCITING  
MOVIE STAR—  
BICYCLE FOLDER

See your favorite movie stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. A sparkling collection of great pictures . . . in full color! Get yours simply by sending your name and address on a penny postcard. Do it now!





Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.

RADIO SERVICING pays good money for full-time work. Many others make \$5, \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



# Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

## with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Do you want a good-pay job in Radio—or your own money-making Radio Shop? Mail Coupon for a FREE Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. gives you practical Radio experience at home—building, testing, repairing Radios with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

### Many Beginners Soon Make Good EXTRA Money In Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS. You LEARN Radio principles from my easy-to-grasp, illustrated lessons—PRACTICE what you learn with parts I send—USE your knowledge to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! From here it's a short step to your own full-time Radio Shop or a good Radio job!

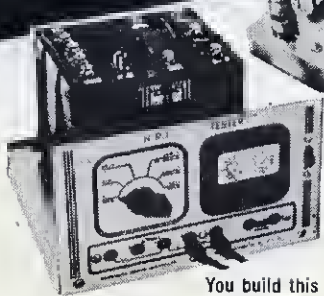
### Future For Trained Men Is Bright In Radio, Television, Electronics

It's probably easier to get started in Radio now than ever before because the Radio Repair business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television and Electronics become available to the public! Send for free books now!

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Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. See how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in an envelope or paste on a penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7CA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

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**TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS**  
FREQUENCY MODULATION



You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!



You build this SUPERHETERODYNE CIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

**BE A SUCCESS in RADIO**  
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Gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I. F. Transformer, Gang Tuner, Condenser, etc., 31 illustrations. Study it—keep it—without obligation! Mail Coupon NOW for your copy!



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Mail me FREE, without obligation, Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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Address .....  
City ..... State .....



Approved for Training under GI Bill





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## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too - in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Jack—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

### You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will

notice a general "ironing up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, brighter eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer hits, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally:

Charles Atlas, Dept. 3303  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



*Charles Atlas*

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

### CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name .....  
(Please print or write plainly)

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City ..... State .....

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